

THE LITERARY GAZETTE.

A Journal of Literature, Science, and Art,

AND RECORD OF UNIVERSITY, ECCLESIASTICAL, EDUCATIONAL, SOCIAL, AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

No. 130 (2290).—VOL. V. NEW SERIES.] LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1860.

PRICE 4d., Stamped 5d.

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.—Under the management of Miss LOUISA PYNE and Mr. W. HARRISON, Sole Lessees.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—The Management find it necessary to announce to their Patrons that it will be impossible for a few nights at Christmas to perform Balfe's eminently successful Opera with the Grand Fantomina. The time in representation and scenic preparation for a Harlequinade of such magnitude renders this temporary suspension of the Brilliant Opera imperative. Boxes and places will continue to be booked daily at the Box-office for its reproduction at an early date.

Boxing Night, December 26th, and during the week. Commence at Seven. Order Carriages by half-past Eleven.

On Wednesday, December 20th, Mr. W. Harrison's Popular Operetta, "The Marriage of George," Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. H. Corri.

After which, with entirely new Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

A GRAND CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME,

BLUE BEARD,

OR

Harlequin and Freedom in her Island Home.

Written by J. V. BRIDGMAN. Produced by Mr. EDWARD STIRLING. Embracing the chief Pantomime talent of the day. A perfect galaxy of

Clowns, (Mr. HARRY BOLENO, Mr. HENRY PAYNE, Mr. HILDYARD, and the LILLIPUTIANS.)
Harlequins, Mr. MILANO, Mr. F. PAYNE.
Pantaloons, Mr. BARKES, Mr. TANNER.
Columbines, Madame BOLENO, Miss CLARA MORGAN.
Sprites, The ZELINSKI FAMILY.
Ballet, TWENTY-SIX LADIES.
Mr. W. H. PAYNE.

Mlle. LAMOURÉUX, Madame PIERRON, and Mlle. VANDELS.
Gorgeous Scenery from the pencils of T. GRIEVE and TELER, illustrating the moving events of the year. Decorations by BLAIRE, on a scale of magnitude and expenditure without parallel. Fairy Costumes by Miss JAMES and Mr. COOMBS. Eastern Splendour, Processions, Marches, Dancing, Fun and Frolic, united to Magical Transformations, by Mr. SLOMAN, producing a combination of the grotesque and beautiful, recalling the Golden Days of Pantomime, for which Covent Garden stood alone and unsurpassed.

Morning Performances every Wednesday and Saturday; commencing Saturday, Dec. 29th, at 2 o'clock.

Conductor, Mr. ALFRED MELLON.

Stage Manager, Mr. Edward Stirling; Acting Manager, Mr. Edward Murray.

NOVELTIES FOR CHRISTMAS.

POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION

(Limited). Entirely New and Splendid PHANTAS-MAGORIA, prepared expressly for this Institution by Mr. CHILDE. Lecture by Mr. E. V. GARDNER, illustrated by the most brilliant experiments in Electricity ever shown. Musical Entertainment by Mr. CHARLES FIELD, Miss ROSA WARKER, and others.—DUETS, GLEES, &c. An amusing Lecture on the PROPERTIES OF MATTER, by Mr. MACINTOSH. The OXYHYDROGEN MICROSCOPE.—THE LARGEST GEOLOGICAL MODEL IN THE WORLD, described by Mr. KING. A UNIQUE COLLECTION OF PAINTINGS.—DISSOLVING VIEWS—ITALY and SICILY.—THE SPLENDID ILLUMINATED CASCADE, &c.—Admission, One Shilling. Schools, and Children under Ten Years of Age, Half-price.

ROYAL INSTITUTION OF GREAT

BRITAIN, Albemarle-street.—December, 1860.—Mr. FARADAY will deliver, during the CHRISTMAS VACATION, a COURSE OF SIX LECTURES on "THE CHEMICAL HISTORY OF A CANDLE," intended for a Juvenile Audience, on the following days, at Three o'clock:—Thursday, 27th; Saturday, 29th of December; Tuesday, 1st; Thursday, 3rd; Saturday, 5th, Tuesday, 8th of January, 1861. Non-subscribers to the Royal Institution are admitted to this Course on the payment of One Guinea each; and children under sixteen years of age Half-a-Guinea. A syllabus may be obtained at the Royal Institution. Subscribers to all the courses of Lectures delivered in the session pay Two Guineas.

H. BENCE JONES, Secretary.

December, 1860.

RAY SOCIETY (ESTABLISHED 1844), for the Publication of Works on Natural History.

Subscription, One Guinea per Annum.

The Volume for 1859—Mr. Blackwall "On British Spiders"—will shortly be issued to the Subscribers. The Subscription List for that Volume will, however, close on the 31st December, 1860.

The Back Publications of the Society can now only be obtained at the increased rates at which they are being offered for sale by Mr. ROBERT HARDWICK, 192, Piccadilly, who has been appointed Agent to the Ray Society.

Those wishing to join the Society are requested to communicate with the Secretary,

E. LANKESTER, M.D.,

8, Savile Row, London, W.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON.

The Profits of this Society will be divided in future Quinquennially; and Policies will participate at each division, after three annual payments of premium have been made.

Policies effected now will participate in four-fifths, or 80 per cent., of the profits, according to the conditions contained in the Society's Prospectus.

The Premiums required by this Society for insuring young lives are lower than in many other old established Offices, and Insurers are fully protected from all risk by an ample guarantee fund in addition to the accumulated funds derived from the investments of Premiums.

Policy Stamps paid by the Office.

Prospectuses may be obtained at the Office in Threadneedle Street, London, or of any of the agents of the Society.

CHARLES HENRY LIDDERDALE, Actuary.

THE EXHIBITION of the WORKS of

THOMAS FAED, Esq., is now OPEN at Messrs. Agnew and Sons's Gallery, 5, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, from 10 to 4 daily. Admission, 1s.

WHEATSTONE'S HARMONIUMS

(English), in solid oak cases, manufactured expressly by them for churches, chapels, schools, &c., have the full compass of keys, are of the best quality of tone, best workmanship and material, and do not require tuning. Guineas

New Patent, five octaves, from CC, double pedals. 6
With one stop, oak case 10
With two stops, one set and a-half of vibrators ... 12
With three stops, effective forte stops 12
With three stops, large size organ tones, ditto ... 15
With five stops, two sets of vibrators, ditto ... 22
With eight stops, two sets of vibrators, ditto ... 24
With ten stops, three sets of vibrators, ditto ... 30
(The best and most effective instruments made.)

Prize Medalist, 1851. An extensive assortment of French Harmoniums, by Alexandre, with all the latest improvements.

WHEATSTONE and Co., 20, Conduit Street, Regent Street, W.

PIANOFORTES.—CRAMER, BEALE,

and Co.—NEW MODEL OBLIQUE GRAND PIANO, and every description, warranted. Lists of Prices and Terms for Hire, post free.—201, Regent Street.

HARMONIUMS.—CRAMER, BEALE,

and Co.—Description and List of Prices, post free. Also SECOND-HAND HARMONIUMS in great variety.—201, Regent Street.

SEWING MACHINES.

The Best and Cheapest Machines in the world, either for Family use or Manufacturing use, are NEWTON WILSON and CO's. They are adapted for a greater variety of work; will do more work and do it better; are simpler in construction, easier to work, and less liable to derangement than any other.

Every machine guaranteed and kept in order twelve months free of charge. Gratuitous instruction to purchasers.
Grover and Baker Machine £7 7 0
Newton Wilson and Co's. Cottage Machine 5 5 0
Boscholt do. 10 10 0

Patent Apparatus for Tacking, Hemming, and Binding, performing an astonishing amount of work in a style of matchless perfection.

Illustrated Price List, with samples of sewing, sent (post free) from their great central Depot, 144, High Holborn, London; or from the Branch Depot.

CLERICAL, MEDICAL, and GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

15, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

EMPOWERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

PRESIDENT.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

The Archbishop of Dublin. The Bishop of Durham.
The Duke of Marlborough. The Bishop of Lincoln.
The Earl of Galloway. Lord Crofton.

DIRECTORS.

CHAIRMAN.—Joseph Henry Green, Esq., D.C.L., F.R.S., President of the General Council of Medical Education and Registration of the United Kingdom.

DEPUTY CHAIRMEN.—(Right Hon. J. R. Mowbray, M.P., William Bowman, Esq., F.R.S.)

Patrick Black, M.D. Clement Hae, M.D.
Rev. Alfred B. Clough, M.A. Rev. John E. Kempe, M.A.
Rev. Thomas Dale, M.A. Sir Charles Locock, Bart.
Thomas Davis, Esq. Gerard W. Lydekker, Esq.
Charles M. Deane, Esq. Andrew A. Mearns, Esq.
James Dunlop, M.D. George H. Pinckard, Esq.
James Hunt Holley, Esq. John Smith Soden, Esq.

REPORT PRESENTED AT THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, HELD NOVEMBER 30th, 1860.

The Directors have much satisfaction in presenting a favourable Report of the progress of the Society during the year ending June 30th, 1860.

This year has been distinguished by the fact that a larger amount of New Assurances has been effected than in any corresponding period.

During the twelve months, 572 Policies were issued, for an aggregate sum of £324,575, and yielding £10,179 in New Annual Premiums.

The Gross Income has increased, in the same time, from £179,119 to £195,928; and the Assurance Fund from £1,253,531 to £1,330,621. Thus, after the payment of all claims and expenses, the Accumulated Fund has received an augmentation of £75,090, a sum exceeding, by £10,200, the surplus of the previous year.

By the lamented death of the late Duke of Richmond, the Office of President of the Society, which his Grace had filled during a period of twenty-four years, became vacant. Whilst greatly regretting the severance of a connection of such long standing, the Directors have the gratification of announcing that his Grace the Archbishop of York, previously a Vice-President, and who has been closely connected with the Society for a period of thirty-five years, has honoured the Society by accepting the office of President. The Directors have also the pleasure to state that the Duke of Marlborough has allowed his name to be added to the list of Vice-Presidents of the Institution.

The Directors desire, in conclusion, to observe that all persons who shall have completed Policies on the participating scale before the 30th June, 1861, will share in the Bonus to be declared in January, 1862. This early participation in the profits offers such advantages to new Assurers, that the Directors are unwilling to close their Report without inviting attention to the announcement.

The following are some of the distinctive features of the Society:—

One half of the Annual Premiums on Policies for the whole of life may for the first five years remain on credit, and may either continue as a debt on the Policy, or be paid off at any time.

Policies for TERMS OF YEARS may be effected at Rates peculiarly favourable to Assurers.

INVALID LIVES may be Assured at Premiums proportioned to the increased risk.

THE ACCOUNTS AND BALANCE SHEETS are at all times open to the inspection of the Assured, or of Persons proposing to Assure.

SERVICE IN ANY VOLUNTEER CORPS allowed within the United Kingdom, without the payment of any extra Premium.

Forms of Proposal, and further Information, can be obtained of any of the Society's Agents, or of

GEORGE CUTCLIFFE, Actuary and Secretary,
15, St. James's Square, London, S.W.

N.B.—A Fee of ONE GUINEA is paid to the MEDICAL ATTENDANTS of all Persons proposing to Assure.

SCIENTIFIC PRESENTS.—ELEMEN-

TARY COLLECTIONS, to facilitate the Study of Geology, Mineralogy, and Conchology, can be had at 2 5, 10, 20, 50, to 100 guineas; also Single Specimens of Minerals, Rocks, Fossils and Recent Shells, Geological Maps, Models, Diagrams, Handbooks, all the Recent Publications, Blowpipes, Microscopic Objects, &c., of J. TENNANT, Geologist, 119, Strand.—Practical Instruction is given in Geology and Mineralogy by Mr. Tennant, at 149, Strand, W.C.

THE UNITED LIBRARIES, BOOTH'S, CHURTON'S, AND HODGSON'S, 307, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Every English, French, and German Book of interest added immediately on publication, in large numbers, to the United Libraries.

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION, ONE GUINEA.

Country Subscription, from Two Guineas upwards.—Family Subscriptions, Three Guineas, Five Guineas, and Ten Guineas.

The following List of New Books will show that every New Work of interest is immediately taken:—

Lord Auckland's Diaries
Memoirs of Bulstrode Whitlocke
Maury's Physical Geography. *New Edition*
The Greatest of the Plantagenets
Dr. Alexander Carlyle's Autobiography
Scripture Lands, by Drew
Bruin, by Captain Mayne Reid
Bremer's Two Years in Switzerland
Hazlitt's Venetian Republics
Will Adams in Japan
Goose's Romance of Natural History
Admiral Gambier's Memoirs
Lord Dundonald's Memoirs
The Woman in White, by Wilkie Collins
The Mount Vernon Papers, by Everett
Hessey's Hampton Lectures
Lavinia, by the Author of "Dr. Antonio"
Gongor's Captivity in Burnah
The Horse and his Rider, by Sir F. B. Head
Blunt's Essays, contributed to the *Quarterly*
Hook's Lives of the Archbishops of Canterbury
Forster's Debate on the Grand Remonstrance
Darwin's Origin of Species
Life on Earth, by John Phillips
Bree's Examination on "Darwin's Origin"
The House on the Moor, by the Author of
"Margaret Maitland"
Butt's History of Italy
Elkerton Rectory, a Sequel to "Twenty
Years in the Church," by the Rev. J. Pycroft
Faithful for Ever, by Coventry Patmore
Strickland's Old Friends and New Acquaintances, Second Series
Studies from Life, by the Author of "John
Halifax"
All Round the Wrekin, by White
White's History of England
Robert's Autumn in Spain
High Places, by G. J. Lowth
Paul Ferrol, and the Sequel, by Mrs. Clive
The French under Arms, by Blanchard
Jerrold

The Dead Shot—The Long Run, by Dr.
Owgan
Croker's Walk from London to Fulham
Urquhart's History of the Lebanon
Lord Carnarvon's Druses of Lebanon
My Life, by an Old Maid—Valentine Duval
Bishop of Oxford's Addresses
The Parish Pastor, by Whately
Wits and Beaux of Society
Wit and Wisdom of Sydney Smith
A Book about Doctors, by Jeaffreson
Hopes and Fears, by the Author of "The Heir
of Redclyffe"
The Valley of a Hundred Fires
The Skeleton in the Cupboard, by Lady Scott
Rosa von Tannenburg, from the German of
Schmidt
Chronicles of the Crutch, by Blanchard Jerrold
Lord Elgin's Mission to China
The Eagle's Nest, or the Valley of the Sixt,
by Alfred Willis
Tindall's Glaciers of the Alps
Peaks, Passes, and Glaciers
Guizot's Memoirs of His Own Time
20 Years in the Church, by the Rev. J. Pycroft
The Wortlebank Diary, by Holme Lee
Wilson's Diary during the French Invasion
in Russia
The Semi-Attached Couple
The Semi-Detached House
False and True—Easton and its Inhabitants
Lancie, by Owen Meredith—Pardoe's Life
Struggle
Froude's England, Vols. V. and VI
The Mill on the Floss, by George Eliot
Forster's Arrest of the Five Members
Sir Robert Wilson's Letters from Russia
Life of Ary Scheffer, by Mrs. Grote
Memoirs of Sir H. Havelock
Town and Forest—The Tin Box
Castle Richmond, by Anthony Trollope
The Cottages of the Alps—Miriam May

Helen Mordaunt, by Mrs. Webb
Friends for the Fireside, by Mrs. Matthews
The Odes of Horace, translated by Theo-
dore Martin
Lady Charlotte Pepys' Journey on a Plank
from Kiev to Eauz-Bonnes
Looking at Life, by G. A. Sala
Letters of Hannah More to Zachary
Macaulay
Right at Last, and other Tales, by Mrs.
Gaskell
How we Spent the Autumn of 1859
Goethe in Strasbourg, by H. Noel Humphreys
Historical Recollections of William IV.
Riccardi's Autobiography of an Italian Rebel
Three Hundred Sonnets, by M. F. Tupper
Gillilan's Alpha and Omega
Young's Province of Reason
Robert Owen and his Social Philosophy, by
Sargent
Schimmel Penninck's Sacred Musings
Mrs. Gretton's Englishwoman in Italy
The Queens of Society, by Wharton
Cruise of the Frolic, by Kingston
El Furidillo—Timba's Anecdote Biography
Filippo Strozzi, by T. Adolphus Trollope
Essays and Reviews, by Baden Powell
Jowett, &c.
Hayes's Arctic Boat Journey
Whewell's Platonic Dialogues and Philosophy
of Discovery
The Gem of Thorney Island
Owen on Paleontology—Life of Malone
Faraday's Royal Institution Lectures
An Old Road and an Old River
Sir Charles Bell's Life, by Pichot
Through the Tyrol to Venice, by Mrs. New-
man Hall
Rowland's Manual of the English Constitution
Poems and Essays, by the late W. C. Roscoe
Life and Times of George Villiers, Duke of
Buckingham, by Mrs. Thompson

Atkinson's Amoor—Atkinson's Siberia
Wingrove Cooke's Letters from Algeria
Marshall's Four Years in Burnah
The Washingtons, by Simpkinson
Memoirs of the Earl of Shaftesbury
Which is Which? by R. B. Brough
Too Much Alone, by Trafford
The American Pastor in Europe
Vaughan's Memorials of Harrow Sundays
McCook's Intimations of the Mind
Life Without and Within, by Margaret Fuller
Osoli
Mademoiselle Mori—Sir E. Tennent's Ceylon
McClintock's Voyage of the "Fox"
Memoirs of T. Asheton Smith
Mrs. Freer's Life of Henry IV.
Memoirs of Bishop Wilson—Russell's Diary
in India
Sir George Rose's Correspondence
Bewing's Philippine Islands—Self-Help, by
Smiles
Tennyson's Idylls of the King
The Earl's Cedars—Trollope's West Indies
Transformation, by N. Hawthorne
A Life for a Life, by Miss Mulock
Kingsley's Miscellanies—Poems, by Miss Mu-
lock
Johan Home—Holmby House
Nightingale's Notes on Nursing
Thornbury's Life in Spain—Whiteside's Italy
Masson's Life and Times of Milton
Dr. Doran's Lives of the Princes of Wales
Undercurrents Overlooked—The Voyage of
the Lady
Say and Seal, by the Author of "The Wide,
Wide World"
Macaulay's Biographies in the Encyclopedia
Britannica
Guizot's Life of Cromwell—Rawlinson's
Herodotus
Yonge's Life of Wellington
Memoirs of Robert Nelson

FRENCH.

Correspondance Diplomatique de Joseph le
Maistre, 1811-17, 2 tomes
Mémoires de Madame Elisabeth de Franco
Rome Contemporaine, par About
Bibliographie des Mémoires
Préliminaires de la Question Romaine de M.
About, par F. P. de la Gattina
Souvenirs du Marquis du Valons
Contes à Dormir Debout, par Vitr
Cours de Littérature Dramatique, par St.
Marc Girardin, 4 tomes
Histoire du Casse Noisette, par Alex. Dumas
Edouard Mongeron, par Louis Reybaud
Les Commentaires d'un Soldat—Voltaire à
Ferney
Les Moines d'Occident, par le Comte de
Montalembert
La Route de Varennes, par Alex. Dumas
L'Afrique du Nord, par Jules Gérard
Les Guepes, par Alphonse Karr. *Nouvelle*
Edition
Les Dames Vertes, par George Sand
Excursions dans l'Inde, par Louis Deville
De Paris à Baden, par F. I. Stahl

Histoire de Nelson, d'après les Dépeches
Officielles, par E. Porras
Mémoires de Marguerite de Valois, par C.
Caboche
L'Ecolier de Walter Scott, par Pichot
Barnave, par Jules Janin—La Rome des Papes
Les Quatre Saisons, par Louis Feydeau
Une Vie d'Artiste, par A. Dumas
Lettres Satyriques et Critiques, par H. Babon
Monsieur de Boisduyver, par Champfleury
Lecture. Les Maîtresses du Regent
Cours dans les Pyrénées—Susanne, par
Ourliac
Le Salon du Diable, par le Comte Dash
Bestrix; ou, la Madone de l'Art
Bombonnel, le Tireur de Panthères
Contes Fantastiques, par C. Chatrian
Les Gentilshommes Riches, par le Comte F.
de Grammont
Mémoires et Correspondance du Prince
Eugene
Un Procès Criminel, par X. de Montépin
Monsieur Combes, par Alex. Dumas
Gabrielle d'Estrées, et le Politique d'Henri IV.

La Femme aux Trois Visages, par F. de Kock
La Bohème Dorée, par Charles Hugo
Eux et Elles—Profil et Portraits
La Mascara de la Vie Parisienne
Constance Verrier, par George Sand
On a beau dire, par Mme. E. Nixarpa
Les Papes, Princes Italiens
Les Conquetes de Narcisse Mistral
Ca et La, par Louis Veuillot—Un Nabab
Hongrois
Cantique et Poésie varie de Silvio Pellico
Epistolario di Giuseppe Giusti
Souvenirs d'un Journaliste, par M. F. Marc
Girardin
Le Maroc Contemporain, par N. Cotté
Lasteyrie, Jules, Histoire de la Liberté
Politique en France
Mélanges Philosophiques, par Th. Jouffroy
Jean de la Roche, par George Sand
L'Italie Moderne; Récits des Guerres et des
Révolutions, par C. de Mazade
Alba, par Louis Enault—Elavie, par George
Sand
Théâtre de la Jeunesse, par Emile Souvestre

Catherine d'Orléans, par Ernest Feydeau
Correspondance de Napoléon Ier, tome 3me.
Alfred de Musset. Œuvres Posthumes
Les Princes de la Maison Royale de Savoie,
par Ed. Barthélemy
La Marquise d'Escoman, par Alex. Dumas
Une Aventure d'Amour, par Alex. Dumas
Enigmes des Rues des Paris, par Edouard
Fournier
De mon Balcon à Cannes, par Napoléon
Roussell
Les Hommes de Lettres, par Goncourt
L'Oncle César, par Charles Reybaud
La Maison de Glace, par Alex. Dumas
L'Homme aux Cinq Louis-d'Or, par L. Ulbach
Elle et Lui, par George Sand
Lui et Elle, par Paul de Musset
Lui! Roman Contemporain, par Mme Louise
Colet
Souvenirs d'un Vieillard, par Emile Souvestre
Histoire du Merveilleux dans les Temps
Modernes, par Louis Faguer
Napoléon III., par Eugène de Mircourt
Point et Virgule—La Femme, par Michelet

GERMAN.

Aus Meinen Leben, von L. Reilstab (Verfassen,
von 1812)
Zwei Gnädige Frauen, von G. von Struensee
Familien Skizzen, von Maria Nathusius
Fruchtvolle Novellen, von Reilstab
Meine Lebensgeschichte, von Fanny Lewald,
late Abtheilung, Vaterhaus, 2 bde
Von der Scheide bis zur Manne, von Ida von
Düringfeld
Der Zanderer von Rom, von Gutzkow, 8 bde
Friedrich von der Trenck
Leben und Werke Albrecht Dürers, von A.
von Eye
Geschichten von Os-Asien, von Dr. Kaemfer
Walter Scott, ein Lebensbild, von D. F.
Eberly
Dorf und Stadtgeschichten, von Maria
Nathusius
Aus Hertz und Welt, von H. C. Andersen.

Jenseit des Tweed. Bilder und Briefe aus
Schotland, von F. H. Fontaine
Maria Regina, von Ida Grafin Hahn-Hahn
Unter dem Äquator, von F. Gersticker
Zur Ehre Gottes, eine Jesuiten Geschichte,
von A. Meisner
Der Insel der Heiligen, von Julius Rodenberg
Briefe an eine Freundin aus den Jahren, 1845
—1853, von Varnhagen von Ense.
Inselwelt, von F. Gersticker
Ein Graf von Königsmark, von G. von
Hezekiel
Erzählungen eines alter Herren, von Gustave
von Struensee
Elisabeth, eine Geschichte die nicht mit der
Heirath schlieszt
Cabarris, von W. A. axis (W. Hering)
Die Kinder von Finkenrode, von J. Cor-
vinus

Vergangene und vergessene Tage, von Louise
Pichler
Louis Napoleon. Roman und Geschichte
Humboldt (Alex. von) Briefwechsel mit
Varnhagen von Ense
Unsere Zeit: Jahrbuch zum Conversations-
Lexicon, bd. 3
Arver Spang, von Theodor Mugge
Charlotte von Schilder und ihre Freunde
Das Mädchen von Hela, von Fanny Lewald
Erzählung Johann und seiner Zeit, von
Mühlbach
Bilder und Basten, von Moritz
Tag und Nacht, von Hücklander
Bilder aus der deutschen Vergangenheit
von Freytag
Auf deutscher Erde, von E. Hofer
Neue Novellen, von Adelheid von Auer
Rom und Neapel, von Theodor Mundt

Alltagsleben in London, von Julius Rodenberg
Satan Gold. Familiengeschichten, von Julius
Gundling
Vier neue Novellen, von Paul Heyse
Schiller's Leben und Werke, von Palleske
Schiller und seine Zeitgenossen, von J.
Schmidt
Silberblicke, von O. W. Horn
Ranke's Englische Geschichte in 16 und 17
Jahrhundertz
Die Heimath der Frau, von Otto Wildermuth
Aus den Tagen der grossen Kaiserin, von
Schucking
Zwei Monare in Italien, von Fr. Eser
James der Zweite, von Feodor Steffens
Ein Sohn des Sudens, von Sophie Veina
Aus dem Breugenzer Wald, von Andreas
Oppermann
Durch Sardinien, von Alfred Meisner

ALL THE MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

Revue des Deux-Mondes, Revue Européenne, Revue Contemporaine, Rivista Contemporanea, Stimmen der Zeit, Preussischer Jahrbuch, Magazin de Librairie
Bibliothèque Universelle, Revue Suisse et Etrangère.

Just Published, a LIST of SURPLUS COPIES of POPULAR WORKS of the PAST SEASON,

At GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, being clean and perfect Copies of Books withdrawn from circulation at the United Libraries, 307, Regent Street, London, W.

307, REGENT STREET, W., LONDON.

Will be published on January 1st, Price 6s.

THE LONDON REVIEW. No. XXX.

CONTENTS.

1. The Theory of Development in St. Paul's Epistles.
2. Belgium under the Reign of Leopold I.
3. Taxation.
4. Early English Missions and Missionaries.
5. Russia in Asia.
6. William Pitt.
7. Cotton.
8. New Zealand.
9. Our National Defences.
10. Varieties of Realism, Ancient and Modern.

London: HAMILTON, ADAMS, and Co.

Now ready, in two vols., post 8vo., price 21s.

TRAVELS IN CANADA,
and Through the States of New York and Pennsylvania.

By J. G. KOHL,

Author of "Russia and the Russians," &c. Translated by Mrs. PERCY SINNETT, and Revised by the Author, with an additional chapter on Railway Communications of Canada.

"M. Kohl is the very perfection of a traveller."—Athenæum.

London: GEORGE MAINWARING, 8, King William Street, Strand.

This Day, crown 8vo., price 2s.

THE LIMITS OF EXACT SCIENCE AS APPLIED TO HISTORY. An Inaugural Lecture, Delivered before the University of Cambridge.

By the Rev. CHARLES KINGSLEY, M.A.,

Professor of Modern History in the University of Cambridge. Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, and Rector of Eversley.

MACMILLAN & Co., Cambridge; and 23, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London.

Now ready, Crown 8vo., cloth, 5s.

Illustrated with 103 engravings by F. W. FAIRHOLT, F.S.A.

A WALK FROM LONDON TO FULHAM. By the late T. C. CROKER, F.S.A., M.R.I.A., Revised and Edited by his Son, T. F. DILLON CROKER, F.S.A.

This volume includes notices of 269 noteworthy objects and places, and references to upwards of 300 celebrated persons of the past and present.

London: WILLIAM TEGG, Pancras Lane, Queen Street, Cheapside, E.C.

This Day, 8vo., with Portrait, price 14s.

MEMOIR OF GEORGE WILSON,
M.D., F.R.S.E., Regius Professor of Technology in the University of Edinburgh.

By his Sister, JESSIE AITKEN WILSON.

EDMONSTON & DOUGLAS, Edinburgh.

MACMILLAN & Co., London and Cambridge.

ILLUMINATION.—Now Ready, the SIXTH EDITION, partially re-written, materially enlarged and thoroughly revised. A MANUAL OF ILLUMINATION by J. W. BRADLEY, B.A., and T. G. GOODWIN, B.A., with Twelve Lithographic Illustrations. Price 1s. By Post for 14 stamps.

WINSOR and NEWTON, 38, Rathbone Place, London, W.

ILLUMINATION.—Outlines from TENNYSON'S IDYLLS OF THE KING. Designed by F. S. A. Plain 1s. 6d. each; partly coloured 3s. each. Packets of four in appropriate wrapper, plain 6s. each, partly coloured 12s. each.

WINSOR and NEWTON, 38, Rathbone Place, London, W.

Just published, third edition, price 1s., by post 13 Stamps.
ON DEAFNESS AND NOISES IN THE EAR, the result of Rheumatism, Gout, and Neuralgic Headache.

By WILLIAM HARVEY, F.R.C.S.,

Surgeon to the Royal Dispensary for Diseases of the Ear, Soho Square.

London: HENRY RENSHAW, 356, Strand.

SECOND-HAND BOOKS.

Now ready, post free for two stamps, DAWSON'S "CITY OF LONDON BOOK CIRCULAR FOR DECEMBER," containing 4,000 volumes of Standard Books in all classes of Literature, including Natural History, Topography, Ancient and Modern Poetry, Illustrated Works, &c.

WILLIAM DAWSON and SONS, 74, Cannon Street, City, London, E.C. Established 1809.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE,

ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR AND RICHLY-ILLUSTRATED PERIODICALS OF THE DAY,
IS PUBLISHED ON THE FIRST OF EACH MONTH, PRICE ONE SHILLING.

The HALF-YEARLY VOLUME, handsomely bound, gilt, price 7s. 6d., is NOW READY.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"On the whole, we consider it ('The National') one of the best of our popular magazines. It bears genially, but powerfully, against the many evils that infest our age, such as pedantry in literature, cant in religion, and snobbery in society. It only requires to be generally known to be generally valued."—Homilist for June.

"The 'National Magazine' gives evidence of the vigour and taste of the new management."—Daily Telegraph.

"The 'National Magazine' contains some excellent papers, and is evidently improving under the editorship of Mr. Ritchie."—Bell's Weekly Messenger.

"It is understood that the proprietorship and management of this Magazine have been changed, and that the responsibilities of both have been combined in a gentleman well known in literary circles as an acute observer, an accurate and perceptive critic, and a writer possessing singular aptitude for telling what he has seen in the clearest and most faithful manner. These are just the qualities for the conductor of a periodical; and, if we had not been informed of the fact, we think we should have seen in the tone of the late number of the 'National Magazine' itself, strong traces of a new and vigorous hand. Impulse has been given to the literary department; and, while illustration is still a characteristic, the letterpress is more predominant than hitherto. As there are pith and substance in the

articles, we are not disposed to complain of this partial change; and it is simple justice to say that quantity, quality, and variety are judiciously and satisfactorily combined in the current number."—Illustrated London News.

"We congratulate the new editor of this popular miscellany on the excellence of the first number which has appeared under his auspices. There is a geniality of tone, a versatility of talent, and a loftiness of moral sentiment pervading every page, which we cannot but approve. The articles are light, without being frivolous; or, if not light, are earnest, without being dull. The selection is of a superior order to that which pertains to literature of this class; and, altogether, we have not set eyes on a more thoroughly entertaining magazine than the 'National' for a long time."—Sunday Times.

"The 'National Magazine' for January is a great improvement upon its immediate predecessors, both in the style of its engravings and in the quality of its letterpress. Mr. Ritchie has done much for it."—Standard.

"We thoroughly like the plan of this periodical and the general character of the contributions, and are persuaded that it has only to be introduced to secure for itself a repeated welcome to thousands of households."—The Dial.

"This admirable periodical."—Morning Chronicle.
"This most agreeable periodical."—London Review.

LONDON: W. KENT AND CO.

Just ready, price 5s.

MODERN STATESMEN;

OR,

SKETCHES FROM THE STRANGERS' GALLERY OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

By J. EWING RITCHIE,

Author of "The Night Side of London," "The London Pulpit," &c.

CONTENTS.

Lord Palmerston.

Lord John Russell.

Richard Cobden, Esq.

The Right Hon. Benjamin

Disraeli.

The Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone.

John Bright, Esq.

The Treasury Whipper-in.

John Arthur Roebuck, Esq.

Lord Stanley.

The Right Hon. T. Milner

Gibson.

Sir Charles Napier.

Sir Bulwer Lytton.

The Right Hon. Sidney Herbert.

Sir John Pakington.

The late Henry Drummond, Esq.

William S. Lindsay, Esq.

Edwin James, Esq.

Sir James Graham.

W. Williams, Esq.

Frank Crossley, Esq.

George Bentinck, Esq.

Edward Davies, Esq.

W. J. Fox, Esq.

Mr. Frederick Peel.

Thomas Duncombe, Esq.

The Right Hon. Ed. Horsman.

Bernal Osborne, Esq.

The Right Hon. J. Whiteside

London: W. TWEEDIE, 337, Strand.

Just ready, price 2s. 6d.

POETICAL READING BOOK;

With Aids for Grammatical Analysis, Paraphrase and Criticism.

By J. D. MORELL, A.M., LL.D., and W. IHNE, Ph.D.

OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATIONS FOR 1861. Book I. of "Milton's Paradise Lost," which has been prescribed, is included in this volume.

Edinburgh: JAMES GORDON, 51, Hanover Street.

London: HAMILTON, ADAMS and Co.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

Just published, limp cloth with lappets, gilt or red edges, price 6s.

SCATTERED SEEDS:
MISCELLANEOUS POEMS.

By Y. S. N.

"The least flower with a brimming cup may stand
And share its dew-drops with another near."

London: SHIMKEN and Co.; and DAVID BATTEN.

BOOKS with Printed Headings for MSS.
Purposes.

ANALYTICAL INDICES for all subjects 4s. to 10s. each.

EXTRACT BOOKS combined with do., 2s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.

LIBRARY CATALOGUES all sizes, 6s. to 21s. each.

INDISPENSABLE ALMANACK for Thermometers and Barometers, 1s. 6d.

DIARIES in above 100 varieties, from sixpence each.

Sold by all Booksellers. Catalogues Gratis.

LETTS, SON, and Co., Stationers, 8, Royal Exchange, E.C.

Just published, fcap. 8vo., cloth, price 2s. 6d.

GRUNDY'S; or, HARRY'S FIRST HALF.

By A. SCHOOLBOY.

Published for the Author by ROBERT HARDWICK, 192, Piccadilly, London.

Now Ready, price One Shilling, with Illustrations by GEORGE CRUESHANK, M'CONNELL, and JOHNSON.

THE OYSTER, Where, How and When to Find, Breed, Cook and Eat it.

TURNER and Co., Paternoster Row.

No. 1.—READY JANUARY 1, 1861.

**NEW ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE.
PRICE TWOPENCE.****ENTERTAINING THINGS.
A MAGAZINE OF THOUGHTFUL AND INTELLEC-
TUAL AMUSEMENT.**

Thirty-two pages demy octavo, beautifully printed on superior paper, and done up in an elegantly illustrated wrapper.

The ILLUSTRATIONS will be Engraved by W. J. LINTON, from Designs by F. J. SKILL, JULIAN PORTER, EDWIN WEEDS, WILLIAM M'CONNELL, GEORGE J. KNOX, &c., &c.

London: ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE & Co., 25, PATERNOSTER ROW, and all Booksellers.

IN A FEW DAYS.

**JACKSON'S HISTORY OF WOOD EN-
GRAVING.** New Edition, with an additional Chapter on the ARTISTS of the PRESENT DAY. Illustrated with several hundred wood engravings, more than one hundred of which are now first added. Imperial 8vo., cloth, £2 5s.— or, half-bound morocco extra, gilt edges, £2 12s. 6d.
HENRY G. BORN, York Street, Covent Garden, London.

BOHN'S ILLUSTRATED LIBRARY FOR JANUARY.

**A PICTORIAL HANDBOOK OF
A MODERN GEOGRAPHY** on a Popular Plan, compiled from the best authorities, English and Foreign, and completed to the present time; with numerous Tables and a General Index, by HENRY G. BORN. Illustrated by 150 engravings on wood, and 51 accurate Maps engraved on steel. Post 8vo. cloth. 6s.— or with the Maps coloured, 7s. 6d.
HENRY G. BORN, York Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.BOHN'S PHILOLOGICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL
LIBRARY FOR JANUARY.**LOWNDRESS BIBLIOGRAPHER'S
MANUAL OF ENGLISH LITERATURE**, comprising an account of rare, curious, and useful Books published in England since the invention of printing; with bibliographical and critical notices and prices. New edition, revised and greatly enlarged. To be completed in eight parts, forming four vols. Part VI., containing Letters, M, N, O. Post 8vo. bds. 3s. 6d.

HENRY G. BORN, York Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

Just ready, price 5s. cloth antique; 10s. morocco.

**CHOICE' THOUGHTS FROM
SHAKESPEARE.**

By the Author of "The Book of Familiar Quotations."

London: WHITTAKER & Co.

Second edition, price 5s. cloth antique; 10s. morocco.

**THE BOOK OF FAMILIAR
QUOTATIONS.**

"An excellent little work."—Literary Gazette.

London: WHITTAKER & Co.

TO THE LITERARY WORLD.

Publishing by Subscription, in large folio,

FAC-SIMILES of certain portions of the GOSPEL OF ST. MATTHEW, and of the EPISTLES OF SS. JAMES AND JUDE, written on Papyrus in the First Century, and preserved in the Egyptian Museum of JOSEPH MAYER, Esq., Liverpool. With a Portrait of ST. MATTHEW, from a Fresco Painting at Mount Athos.

Edited, and illustrated with Notes and Historical and Literary Prolegomena in English, containing confirmatory fac-similes of the same portions of the Holy Scripture from Papyrus and Parchment MSS. in the Monasteries of Mount Athos, of St. Catherine on Sinai, of St. Sabba in Palestine, and other sources, by the Discoverer,

C. SIMONIDES, P.R.D.

PRICE TO SUBSCRIBERS, £1 10s.

As only a limited number will be printed, early application on the part of intending Subscribers is desirable, to Dr. SIMONIDES, care of C. PAPPA, Esq., Seaford House, Furnaby near Liverpool.

London: Published by TRUBNER and Co., Paternoster Row.

Now ready, foolscap 8vo., 16 pp., 2d.

**POPULAR EDUCATION. What It Is,
and What It Is Not.** By M. A. B.

London: BELL and DALDY, 146, Fleet Street, and of all Booksellers.

THE NEW ROMANCE OF THE ITALIAN CARBONARI.

Now Ready, at all the Libraries, 2 vols., post 8vo., 21s.

ANSELMO, A TALE OF MODERN ITALY.

THE NEW TALE OF CLERICAL LIFE. BY A VERY POPULAR AUTHOR.

Now Ready, at all the Libraries, 1 vol. post 8vo., 10s. 6d.

THE RECTOR'S DAUGHTER

GENERAL GARIBALDI AT HOME. SKETCHED BY ONE OF GARIBALDI'S FRIENDS.

Now Ready, at all the Libraries, post 8vo., 10s. 6d.

RECOLLECTIONS

OF

GENERAL GARIBALDI;

Or, TRAVELS FROM ROME TO LUCERNE. Comprising a visit to the Mediterranean Islands of

La Madalena and Caprera, and General Garibaldi's Home.

SAUNDERS, OTLEY, & CO., PUBLISHERS, 50, CONDUIT STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, W.

NEW GIFT BOOK.

This Day, in fancy cloth, price 21s., gilt.

THE BOOK OF SOUTH WALES, THE WYE, and

THE COAST. By Mr. and Mrs. S. C. HALL, with numerous Illustrations.

Also, by the same Author,

THE BOOK OF THE THAMES, 18s., cloth.**PILGRIMAGES to ENGLISH SHRINES, 12s. cloth.**

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE, AND CO., 25, PATERNOSTER ROW.

This day is published, price 3s. 6d.

ON THE IMITATION OF CHRIST.

Four Books. A New Translation.

By the Very Rev. The DEAN OF ELY.

Cambridge: DEIGHTON, BELL and Co.

London: BELL and DALDY.

This day is published, price 1s.

**THE CASE OF THE WAR IN NEW
ZEALAND.** From Authentic Documents.

By E. HAROLD BROWNE, B.D.

Norrisian Professor of Divinity in the University of Cambridge, and Canon Residentiary of Exeter Cathedral.

Cambridge: DEIGHTON, BELL, and Co.

London: BELL and DALDY.

THE BEST PRESENT FOR A BOY.

Now ready, square crown 8vo., cloth gilt, 5s.

KINGSTON'S ANNUAL FOR BOYS for 1861. 430 pages of Entertaining Reading expressly adapted for Boys. Copiously Illustrated.

London: BOSWORTH and HARRISON, 215, Regent Street.

BENTLEY'S MISCELLANEOUS

The JANUARY NUMBER (to be published on the 22nd of December) will contain

THE CONSTABLE OF THE TOWER,

AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

By WILLIAM HARRISON AINSWORTH.

PROLOGUE.—THE WILL OF HENRY THE EIGHTH

CHAPS. I. TO VI.

With an Illustration by JOHN GILBERT.

Sir Thomas Seymour vowing Fidelity to Prince Edward.

1. The Fate of Faubert. By Dudley Costello.
2. Paris of To-Day.
3. Holger Danske and Stark Diderik.
4. Mimetic Music. By Monkhood.
5. Augustus Caesar: his Court and Companions.
6. Goethe and Mendelssohn.
7. Our Corps' Friends and Foes; or, how Randolph Trapped a Sunbeam, and I Turned a Medium Part I.
8. Gustave Almad.
9. Stamboul for Italy.
10. Trials of a Governess.
11. Sparkling Moselle. A Legend.

London: RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington Street.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 22, 1860.

REVIEWS.

A GARLAND OF CHRISTMAS CAROLS.*

THE origin of the various religious and festive observances of Christmas, with the causes that have operated to preserve them from the disuse into which other similar customs have fallen, has afforded a favourable field for ingenious theory to the antiquary and the historian of English popular antiquities. One conclusion is clear, that it is not to the Christian religion that we are entirely or primarily indebted for the origin or preservation of those traditions of the past which still cling to this season of national festivity. In the early ages of Christianity the Pagan feasts had taken deep hold upon the minds of the people, and the successors of the Apostles, finding the task of superseding them one of great difficulty, adopted the easier course of giving a Christian signification to such of the rites as were susceptible of it, and incorporating the entire feast into the worship of the church. Such a proceeding was adopted with regard to Christmas; the twenty-fifth day of December had long been dedicated by the Romans to a feast to celebrate the return of the sun, which, having then reached its farthest southern declension, commences its upward progress to the north. About this period the famous Saturnalia were likewise held. Some seventy years after the death of Christ the celebration of the Nativity was also fixed for this day, and a mass was subsequently appointed to be performed in honour of the birth of Christ. To the Roman feasts, then, of the Saturnalia, and possibly of the Lupercalia, we are indebted for the processions of mimes and mummers; and for the burlesque representations of the "Abbot of Mirel," and his motley crew, of which few traces linger at the present day.

But it is to another source that we must look for the origin of the excessive feasting of Christmas, the tradition of which is preserved in our present Christmas hospitalities. The Saxons had a feast on the same day as the Romans, to celebrate the same event, namely—the return of the sun.

The Saxon mind could conceive of no higher enjoyments than those of the senses; and even in their Valhalla, the intervals of fighting were imagined to be occupied by feasting on the flesh of the wild boar, or drinking endless libations of mead from cups fashioned from the skulls of their enemies.

To the prolonged orgies, then, of our Saxon ancestors, we trace the excessive feasting which was long a characteristic of Christmas, and which the Church, conscious of the scandal it brought upon her, strove in vain to check. Time has dealt more leniently with this than with most other of the ancient Christmas observances; and the goodly cheer of Christmas constitutes at present one of its most popular attractions. Few but rejoice to think that on one day in the year there is feasting throughout the whole of this great kingdom and its dependencies. That all classes partake of the "cheer" of the season, that scarcely a board so poor, but that upon it smokes some hardly-earned luxury, and that even the war-worn soldier, keeping his long and weary watch in the wintry trenches, or the ice-bound mariner amid the endless snow-fields of the

Northern Ocean, will contrive some slight addition to his meagre fare in honour of this day.

Tusser, the author of the "Points of Good Husbandry," tells us what were the usual dishes at the Christmas board in his day. They consisted of—

"Good bread and good drinke, a good fire in the hall,
Brawnne pudding and souse and good mustard withall,
Beefe, mutton, and porke, shred pies of the best;
Pig, veale, goose and capon, and turkey well drest;
Cheese, apples, and nuttes; ioly carols to here,
As then in the country is compted good chere."

He adds also:—

"At Christmas we banquet, the riche with the poore,
Who then (but the miser) but opens his doore?
At Christmas of Christ many carols we sing,
And give many gifts in the ioy of that King."

Christmas carols were probably first introduced to be sung by the minstrels at the time when the boar's head was ushered with peculiar state and solemnity into the hall, this honoured dish being the principal one of the banquet. Most of the earliest carols we possess are dedicated to the praise of the boar's head, to the celebration of the holly or the ivy, or to general exhortations to good eating and drinking. Those of them which are of a religious character consist of narrations of incidents connected with the birth or early life of our Saviour, in which many fabulous legends appear to find more favour than the simple statements of the accepted Gospels. They are frequently written in English and Latin, or Anglo-Norman and Latin, and sometimes even in all three languages, but among them are no specimens of the order of verse known as Macaronic, as the editor of the volume at present under review is mistaken in asserting. It is time, perhaps, that we should introduce this pleasing little volume to the reader. It consists of a handsomely-printed selection of many of the most popular of our modern carols, chiefly taken from broadsides or chap books, with some earlier ones, each carol being prefaced by a few explanatory or illustrative observations. It is intended for popular perusal, and perhaps the editor, who hides himself somewhat quaintly under the name of a voluminous poet and translator of the seventeenth century—Joshua Sylvester—has done rightly as regards the readers for whom it is meant, in modernising the orthography of some of the earliest carols. For ourselves, however, we confess that in all the attempts that we have seen to correct the orthography of old English poetry, the result has only been accomplished, as in the present instance, at some sacrifice of the vigour and simplicity of the language, and even some detriment to the metre. But this is a very good collection of carols, and coming at this season, we should augur for it a considerable circulation.

In setting before our readers, however, two or three specimens of the Christmas carol, we shall avail ourselves of the valuable, though less accessible, publications of Mr. Wright and Mr. Sandys, as well as the collection of "Joshua Sylvester." The earliest Christmas carol we possess at this day is an Anglo-Norman poem of some merit, of which those of our readers who are curious enough, may find a not very successful paraphrase in Mr. Douce's "Illustrations of Shakespere," and one more literal, if not more poetical, is attempted in the volume before us.

From this we quote two stanzas, which will give an adequate idea of the whole:—

"Seigneur ore entendez a nus,
De joies sumes venez a nous,
Par quere Noel!
Car l'en nus dit que en cest hostel
Soleit tenir sa feste anel
Ahi, cest iur
Deu doint a tuz joies fole d'amurs
Qui a Daus Noel ferant honors."

Noel beyt bien li vin Engleis
E li Gascois, e li Franceys
E l'Anglevin
Noel fait beivre son veisin
Et qu'il dort le chief enclia
Souvent le jol!
Deu doint a tuz cois."

The language of some of the early English carols is not much easier than the above to those unfamiliar with our archaic literature. The first carols ever printed were from the press of Wynkyn de Worde, and one only remains at this day. It is entitled by him—"A Carol brynging in the Bore's Head":—

"Caput Apri defero
Reddens laudes Domino.
The bore's head in hand bringe I,
With garlands gay and rosemayre;
I pray you all syng me meryly,
Qui estis in convivio.
"The bore's head, I understonde,
Is the chefe servyse in the lande;
Loke wherever it be fande,
Serve it cum cantico."

"Be glad, lordes, both more and lesse,
For this hath ordeyned our stewartie,
To chere you all this Christmase,
The bore's head with mustarde."

We make no apology for inserting another specimen of the festive Christmas carol,

"Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,
Who ys ther that syngeth so, nowell, nowell,
nowell, nowell?"

"I am here, syre Crystemasse,
Wellcome, my lord, syre Crystemasse.
Wellcome to all, both more and lesse,
Come here nowell."

"Dieu vous garde byewre syre, tydyngs, y you bryng,
A mayde hathe borne a chylde full yong,
The weche causeth for to syng
Nowell."

"Criste is now born of a pure mayde,
In an ox stable he ys layde,
Wherefor syng we alle aite a brayde
Nowell."

"Bevven bien par tute la company
Make gode chere, and be ryght mery,
And syng with us now joyfully,
Nowell."

The most beautiful of the early Christmas carols, according to our judgment, is one in the form of a dialogue between the Saviour and the Virgin, included in the volume which is the subject of this notice. Our limits only admit of our quoting one stanza. Every verse is concluded by the refrain, "By by, lullay." In one of the verses the Virgin, addressing her child, says—

"Now, sweet son, syn thou art zygng, why art thou layd in stall,
Why ne thou ordende thi beddyng in sum gret kynges hall?
Me thyngyth it ryght
That kyng or knyght
Shold by in good aray.
And than among
It wer no wrong
To sing by by, lullay."

When the reformed religion obtained the ascendancy in England, the eager zeal of the Protestants saw in the Latin mottoes or distiches of the Christmas carols some remnants of the abhorred mass-mongering, and after that date they never occur. Subsequently came the great revolution and the sway of the Puritans and Independents, and however fostering might be that rule to the prosperity of England, it at any rate witnessed the ruin of the Christmas carols. To the eyes of the Puritan they savoured of heathenish rites and idolatry, and as such were abolished, and in their place were substituted the hymns which are at present sung at Christmas, and which have no claim whatever to the name of carols. These, whatever may be their merits in a religious point of view, have, as a rule, not the slightest pretensions to literary value. In Brand's "Popular Antiquities" allusion is made to an immense collection of these hymns, "almost as large as the celebrated one in the Pepsian Library;" but the greater part of them are summarily dismissed, as the greatest

* A Garland of Christmas Carols, Ancient and Modern. Including some never before given in any Collection. Edited, with Notes, by Joshua Sylvester. (London: John Camden Hotten. 1861.)

trash imaginable, and below contempt. Immediately previous, however, to the government of the Puritans, many valuable carols had been given us by Herrick, who is *par excellence* the poet of our popular customs. George Wither, and other of that noble race of poets to whom the immortal age of Elizabeth and James the First gave birth, and even Milton's inspired Ode on the Nativity, might almost be included under the head. From the works of a sweet and unjustly neglected poet, George Wither, we give in conclusion one or two stanzas illustrative of Christmas customs:—

So, now is come our joyful feast;
Let every man be jolly;
Each room with ivy leaves is drest,
And every post with holly.
Though some churls at our mirth repine,
Round your foreheads garlands twine,
Drown sorrow in a cup of wine,
And let us all be merry.

"Now all our neighbours' chimneys smoke,
And Christmas blocks are burning;
Their ovens they with baked meats choke,
And all their spits are turning.
Without the door let sorrow lie,
And if for cold it hap to die,
We'll bury't in a Christmas pie,
And evermore be merry.

"Now every lad is wondrous trim,
And no man minds his labour;
Our lasses have provided them
A bagpipe and a labour.
Young men and maids, and girls and boys,
Give life to one another's joys,
And you soon shall by their noise
Perceive that they are merry.

"Ned Squash hath fetched his hands from pawn,
And all his best apparel;
Brisk Nell hath bought a ruff of lawn,
With droppings of the barrel.
And those that hardly all the year
Had bread to eat or rags to wear,
Will have both clothes and dainty fare,
And all the day be merry.

"The client now his suit forbears,
The prisoner's heart is eased;
The debtor drinks away his cares,
And for the time is pleased.
Though other purses be more fat,
Why should we pine or grieve at that?
Hang sorrow! care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry."

With these few lively extracts from a poem we could almost wish to quote entirely, we take our leave of this pleasant little book and its seasonable subject; and, in so doing, take advantage of the time to wish to all our readers a full enjoyment of its pleasures.

LIVES OF THE ARCHBISHOPS OF CANTERBURY.*

LORD BYRON said that there were thousands of people in the world who had never written a book, but there were very few who had never written but one. The observation is very pertinent to Dr. Hook; he has been a prolific author and editor, and now, when pledging himself to produce five volumes of memoirs of the Archbishops of Canterbury, promises the reading public a second and third series of lives of their brethren of York and Armagh. The Dean, relieved from his labours at Leeds, doubtless finds time to spare and enough in the quiet close at Chichester, but he must be an early riser to boot, to be able to compile many such bulky volumes as the one which lies before us. An introductory chapter embraces a large field of controversy, and on many points we are inclined to join issue à l'outrance with the Dean; but we gladly pass over subjects already worn threadbare, and, we presume, as unpalatable to our readers as to ourselves. The style of the work is eminently gossipy, full of allusions to the events of the present day, discursive, and wholly lacking the dignity, preciseness and method which the subject

requires. The authorities for each memoir are huddled together, if authorities they can be properly called as vouchers for facts, when mere names of authors, without reference to their works, or divisions of their works, are only appended in a preliminary foot-note. Mr. Wright and Mr. Foss wrote their trustworthy biographies in a very different spirit, and Lord Campbell's "Chancellors" seems to have been the type which the Dean has followed. Neither have any value as a book of reference, neither will ever be a standard classic on the book-shelves. They are amusing, light, readable, and diversified, but these attractions will not compensate for the lack of weight, sterling quality, and authoritative composition. The language of Dr. Hook is generally grandiloquent; platitudes abound, and something very like "twaddle" is the frequent consequence. Where, as is often the case, there really are no memoirs of a particular primate, the Dean does not hesitate to eke out the difficulty and supply the gap with much irrelevant matter. A less interesting gallery of literary portraits was never exhibited. Swift had his Sheridan, and Johnson his Boswell, and there is scarcely any person of note who has not had his train-bearer, not only to carry his robe, but to uphold his character. We are willing to believe many of these persons honest, ay, and sometimes enthusiastic admirers of those whom they served. The personal character of their hero dazzled them, and they regarded him as a really great man. Dr. Hook comes forward in the present volume as the faithful Griffith to chronicle the Archbishops of Canterbury, from Augustine to Stigand, and we heartily pity him in an ungracious task, for, "as a general rule," he writes (p. 40), "archbishops have not been men of the highest class of mind. In all ages the tendency has very properly been, whether by election or by nomination, to appoint safe men. They are practical men rather than philosophers or theorists, and their impulse is not to perfection, but quiet a *non movere*." Many of the early primates leave us no other alternative of judgment; we must believe them to have been either arrant jugglers and impostors, or crazy enthusiasts. Augustine pretends to give sight to a blind man (p. 68); Laurence, being on the eve of leaving the kingdom, made his bed in the church of Canterbury, and next morning presented himself before the king, with his body lacerated with stripes and wounds inflicted by the Prince of Apostles (p. 88). Mellitus, having a fit of the gout, was carried down by his servants to witness a great fire, and extinguished the flames by his prayers (p. 99); while Dunstan exhibited himself as an accomplished ventriloquist (p. 411), and a very unscrupulous mechanist (p. 412).

Augustine displayed the utmost insolence of an Italian priest, threatening bloodshed and vengeance on the brave band of British bishops who resisted his arrogant claims to their allegiance. Perhaps there are no characters in ecclesiastical history more repulsive than those of Odo the Severe and Dunstan; the rough brutality of Dunstan to the boy-king, Edward (p. 376), the dastardly branding of Elgiva by Odo, and her subsequent mutilation by his followers (p. 378), are worthy of fanatical savages; and the miserable truckling of Dunstan to the king, and the rich and the powerful, (pp. 405-6); his persecution of the married clergy; his love for pluralities; and the charlatanism to which we have already alluded, make us wonder how a dean of the nineteenth century can venture to speak of such a man as being "good and virtuous, and deserving always our respect"

(p. 402). Pomp and grandeur were charming to Alhelard, and Boniface of Mayence entreated him not to travel to Rome with a retinue of gaudily dressed ecclesiastics, as it would scandalise the simple French clergy. To Cuthbert we are indebted for the introduction of the custom of intramural interments in a church. Janbriht owed his elevation to his march at the head of an armed force to compel the canons of the cathedral to yield up to him the bodies of two archbishops; in order to avoid expense and trouble they elected the vexatious abbot of St. Augustine's primate, as there was, fortunately for them, a vacancy at the period. Syric gave the base advice to the king to bribe the Danes to retire from the kingdom. Robert (why "Champart"?) took part in the banishment of Earl Godwin, introduced Norman priests into English sees, and recommended to the infatuated Edward "the Confessor" the nomination of William of Normandy as heir of the English throne. Stigand, with whom the volume closes, was an honest Englishman, and faithful in heart to Edgar Atheling. It is a Kentish tradition that by his contrivance the Kentish men after the battle of Hastings met at Swanscombe, and disguising their position with boughs of trees, compelled their invader to give them better terms than were accorded to the rest of the nation. It was said of him that he lost his see for not being a bigot to Rome; his liberty for not being a traitor to his country; and his reputation with posterity for not being a monk.

We are more concerned with the progress of civilisation and the advance of art and science than with disputed succession, the squabbles of polemics, or the intensity of the "odium theologium." The landing of Augustine was a memorable epoch in the history of the country; the labourers and herdsmen were bought and sold with the land, and could be killed at their master's pleasure. The missionary opened the path to a better state of things, by diminishing feuds and wars, by substituting the vergild established by law, and administered by authority, for the exercise of the *lex talionis*, by urging manumission of the slave on the wealthy and dying, by institutions of Christian charity, the almonry and the devotion of a third part of the tithes to the relief of the poor; in a word, by aiding those who sighed for freedom, those who struggled for existence, and those enfeebled by sickness and age. The accomplished Theodore, a ripe Latin and Greek scholar, introduced a more general study of those languages, established schools of learning at Oxford and Cambridge, promoted the knowledge of music, and recommended and enforced the diffusion of science, medicine, astronomy, and arithmetic. Dunstan, despite his interruptions by ghostly foes, venerable phantoms, and lovely shapes, was the Friar Bacon of his age; he was an adept in metallurgy and mechanical science, and the Goldsmith's Company still carry his image on their banner as the patron of their craft; he is the reputed inventor of the Æolian harp automata, and of moveable blocks of type; and he is certainly more pleasing under these aspects and as a musician than in the character of the ambitious and unscrupulous monk, or when venting absurd prophecies. The entry of Augustine into Canterbury is one of the most poetical incidents in our early annals; but the grandest scene in the whole period under consideration is that of the martyrdom of the heroic Elphege, the successor of the learned Ælfrie. He had been zealous in redeeming Christian captives; and a successful missionary among the Danes; no man was known to ask an alms in his city of Winchester, so abundant were his bounties; and in his presence not

* *Lives of the Archbishops of Canterbury.* By Dr. Hook, Dean of Chichester. (R. Bentley. 1860.)

even the highest in the land, or the most scoffing lord, dare adventure upon an unseemly jest, during a coarse age. He threw himself into the midst of the Danish soldiers who were putting his people to the sword; endured hunger and wretchedness in a filthy prison for months without a murmur; and nobly refused to purchase release by imposing fresh burdens upon his flock. Like a Christian hero he died, one of the noblest of the army of martyrs.

We had marked several passages for comment, in which the use of words not precisely English, or a somewhat ungrammatical construction, marred the sense or jarred upon our ear. There are many points upon which we should imagine the professional reader will be at issue with the Dean. His medical adviser, we apprehend, would not construe "*ficus*" *tie-doloureux* (p. 332); nor, if he consults Mr. Planché, will he find that a red uniform has been "*in continuous use*" in the British army since the arrival of the Danes (p. 459), or that it was introduced by them. But these are venial mistakes, in comparison to the complimentary passage in which the Dean sends himself back to Coventry; and voluntarily informs us that "he has borne his part, in common with the other citizens, in the procession of Lady Godiva" (p. 481). We cannot trust ourselves to add another word. "Let that be left which leaves itself."

BLUNT'S ESSAYS.*

IN reviewing this collection of essays, we would disclaim all idea of attempting to "gild refined gold," or of seeking to prove the coins base by their false ring. The metal is good and true, the ring thoroughly honest. The die, too, is perfect in taste; there is loyalty duly expressed on the one side, and on the reverse no sentimental ornamentation, such as the ship and lighthouse on our new penny. As specimens of good Saxon English, of apt quotation, and varied play of mind, these essays are well worthy of attention. But the subjects also are for the most part of great interest, and it is to some of these that we would for a while more especially direct the thoughts of our readers. Fourteen are offered to us. But we will not follow the example of the farmer, who, dining for the first time in polite society, when cheese was handed to him by the servant in the customary fragmentary portions, swept the whole of it into his plate, saying, "Well, it's overmuch, but I'll make shift to eat it." A more limited portion will suffice us. The whole series is rather antique, but, like a good Stilton, it is not the worse for keeping. An essay on "Village Preaching," written in the year 1837, affords some practical hints which the year 1860 may well profit by. Furthermore, we do not know why the rules of excellence therein laid down should not be equally applicable to the exhortations of a metropolitan preacher as to those of his rustic brother. It may not have been so five-and-twenty years ago, but certainly it is a fact now that the major part of any given London congregation care more for the intellectual tickling than for the spiritual food provided. If this tickle be a preacher's end and aim, well and good, or rather ill and bad. But, if he thinks thereby to lead on his congregation to something higher, let him reconsider his ways, come to treat his people as he would an assembly of the simplest countrymen, and for the most part take the hints tendered in this essay.

The first point touched upon is style; sim-

plicity is very ably advocated both by argument and example, and Dr. Johnson is impeached as a chief rioter against the king's Saxon English. That Latinisms are hard to be understood of the people, and that the nearer the preacher approaches to homeliness without compromising his dignity, the more influence he is likely to exert, are unquestionable facts. To make use of the phrases current among the people addressed, without in any way lowering the style of preaching to colloquialism, is a high art, to which, however, many may attain if possessed of a moderate amount of observation and taste. Some clergymen most conscientiously explain the meaning of any difficult word which they may have occasion to use. But why use the word at all? We have heard a preacher make use of the word analogy, and then, conscious of the unmeaningness of it to the greater portion of his congregation, hurriedly explain it as a "deduction from similarity." Out of the frying-pan into the fire! Another point strongly and very rightly insisted on is simplicity of argument. Neither the country which God made nor the town which man made are normally prone to listen to Mr. Maurice. On the same principle on which Professor Blunt defends the frequent repetition of the Lord's Prayer in the Morning Service, a sermon should be such that even a sleepy farmer should gather some good from it. The educated few may admire the neatness with which "sixthly" is made to follow from "fifthly;" but an ordinary congregation, which is given to doze and otherwise wander, is more profited when "sixthly" stands on its own ground of merit. An argument elaborated through several stages is generally confusing to the bucolic mind. It is said of a certain living prelate, that after a very powerful sermon delivered by him to the rural population of a remote village in his diocese, the rector of the parish accosted a churchwarden in the churchyard with, "Well, wasn't the bishop grand?" "Yes, he was fine enough in the first part," replied the guardian of the sacred edifice, "but does he really believe that there is no God?"

A third point advocated, not indeed as an essential to good preaching, but as an enhancement to the attractiveness of a sermon, is "apt illustration." "Reasons," says Thomas Fuller, as quoted by the essayist, "are the pillars of the fabric of a sermon, but similitudes are the windows which give the best light." If a preacher has the gift to explain and bring home to the minds of his hearers a subtle truth by a reference to domestic sights and habits; if he can make things uncomprehended easily grasped through means of things comprehended, he holds a power over his audience such as no other faculty could give him. Augustus Hare, whose sermons are the subject of this critique, appears to be a perfect model in this, as in many other points of excellence. Such illustrations as the following are both forcible and lucid to the meanest understanding: "Laws are like looking-glasses, they may show us our ugliness, but cannot give us new shapes." "Religious services are the means, not the end—the road to London is not London." Since Mr. Hare wrote, illustration has become a most popular vehicle for the conveyance of thought. Indeed, the method, as a habit, appears to be cyclical with the English preachers. The divines of the days of Queen Anne, and again those of George IV., appear from the little use they make of it to consider it a device of the evil one. Now it has again come into fashion; a very goodly fashion, we consider it. But that the degree of refinement in the illustration should coincide with the improved taste of the period, is

absolutely necessary. Mr. Blunt, however, maintains a contrary position, and declares that "surely it is a morbid taste, and one that requires correction, which would kick at images that satisfied a Barrow." From this declaration we entirely dissent. Novels, poems, and sermons, as handed down to us by the printer, all prove that the limit of the ludicrous, or even of the ultra-familiar, is not the same with one age as with another. There were times in which a very doubtful joke was considered by the multitude the best part of the discourse. There were times in which even open indecency, as we should consider it, had its approvers. But Plautus is not for the fastidious Augustan mind. Why should we not have emendated Barrows in our pulpits as well as an expurgated Shakespeare on our stage?

To touch on the other canons of excellence which the essayist points out, might perhaps lead us to a dogmatism on religious matters, which is not in our province. But there is one other point that, as a reviewer, he could not bring forward, which it were well to insist upon, viz., distinctness and energy in delivery. These are not mere outward accidents which enhance the power of a sermon; they are very essentials. With too many the striving for effect is, after all, only a *strenua inertia*; the happy few grouped round the crimson hangings applaud the modulated sentences, but to the outer barbarians under the galleries and behind the distant pillars, those gentle falls which are music to the favoured ones, come only as faint sibilations. We have heard of individuals by long practice becoming accustomed to gather from the expression of the preacher the drift of his words; we have even heard of an old woman expressing her thorough approbation of a sermon, though she had not been able to catch a single sentence, because, she said, "he looked so good;" but these are results not to be depended on. We know that there are churches which even the voice of a Bellevue could not fill; but we are not sure that sufficient attention is paid, particularly by country clergymen, to elocution as an art by which even a naturally weak voice can be made sufficiently powerful.

But we must divert our thoughts to another subject. That of Milton, as poet and pseudo-statesman, calls forth—more, perhaps, than any other—the varied stores of the essayist's mind, and affords, as treated here, even to those who cannot wholly agree with the writer, much intellectual edification. To the man, we think, he scarcely does sufficient justice. When he entitles him "The arch Puritan," he supposes him to be an eminent type of a party to which he did not belong, if we accept Mr. Blunt's inferred definition of a Puritan—an unreasonable Stuart-hater. To Milton, as representative of this body, he attributes sentiments which were those only of the riff-raff and the ignorant. Cromwell would have disowned them; Hampden would have sorrowfully disavowed them; even Ireton, with his hand upon his sword-hilt, would have sworn forcibly that they were none of his. It is not our purpose to enter into an historical discussion, but we cannot pass by without stricture the statement that Charles I. was allowed no opportunities for repentance, but that in the outset "his people were not in a condition to be satisfied or conciliated." Even after five-and-twenty years of Stuart rule, the monarchical feeling in England was not weak in the year of grace 1627. A king with milder ideas as to divine right might have easily converted even the men of 1640 into loyal and contented subjects.

Milton, the statesman, is not unjustifiably

* Essays contributed to the Quarterly Review. By the Rev. J. J. Blunt, B.D., late Margaret Professor of Divinity at Cambridge. (London: John Murray, Albemarle Street, 1900.)

set down as Utopian, or rather not the statesman, but the social philosopher; the former is entirely ignored. His mind, from the circumstances of his life, naturally became both embittered and dreamy. His strong powers of imagination took unearthly flights, and saw most unearthly ways of solving social problems. The language, too, in which he sets forth his views on reformation, is intemperately worded. The clergy are "hirelings and grievous wolves," and their proctors "a hell-pestering rabble;" an university education is "an asinine feast of sow thistles;" but then those were days in which men were used not to mince matters, but to express their thoughts openly and strongly. And there was much truth, too, in these emphatic dream-words of Milton, much that has been proved sound wisdom on trial. Neither Arianism nor Polygamy have made many strides since his day, but Christian liberty has, even nearly to the whole extent of his ardent advocacy.

But an essayist is naturally restless on questions of social philosophy when the poetry of Milton is stretched before his gaze. Mr. Blunt enters on that field with evidently luxurious feelings. He literally riots in his soberly brilliant way in the "Paradise Regained." The comparison which he, like most other reviewers, naturally institutes between Milton and Dante, is, we think, drawn with greater discrimination, certainly with more abundant well-chosen illustration, than is shown in a similar passage in Macaulay's essay, written some two years before. There is one point of difference between the contributors to the "Edinburgh" and the "Quarterly," which we would more especially advert to. Macaulay agrees with the poet himself that he was born an age too late, or, at any rate, that he was under a disadvantage as a poet in living in the times in which he did. Professor Blunt is of the contrary opinion. We incline to agree with the latter. We conceive that poetry must be judged of by the effect which it produces on our own minds, not by that which it is reported to have produced on the minds of others. If Homer's fame depended on the convulsive ecstasies with which the rhapsodists are said to have recited his poems, no two towns in Asia Minor would have contended for the honour of having been his birth-place. It is very easy to please a simple people. The veriest jingle is charming to many ears. Fortunately, Homerspeaks for himself, and justifies the conduct of his excited admirers. That a poet is under a disadvantage from living in a late age of the civilisation of his country, cannot be true, unless the language has by that time become corrupt through foreign importation and plebeian invention. It is not true that poetry produces merely "an illusion on the eye of the mind." It is not true that "we cannot unite the incompatible advantages of reality and deception, the clear discernment of truth, and the exquisite enjoyment of fiction." Whoever takes this view, assumes that neither author nor reader can isolate himself from his age, and yet fill the imaginative paths on which he wanders with the knowledge he has acquired amongst men. A true poet is a poet for all times. In this essentially money-seeking, hard-featured age, there is both as thorough an appreciation of Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, and Milton as ever there was since they severally wrote, and also a living poet, who, in one of the most perfect epics ever written, can send us wandering ages back to that winter sea, by the side of which all his knights

"Had fallen in Lyonesse about their lord,
King Arthur."

Neither are we of opinion that the English

tongue had so far degenerated in purity and power in Milton's time as to be a difficult vehicle of expression for any thoughts that a northern mind has ever conceived. Whatever of sweetness and force it ever possessed it had then. And besides, after all, "words are but the daughters of earth; things are the sons of Heaven." Milton came into the world when the world was full of such knowledge as he required for the theme he undertook. It was neither according to the spirit of the age nor his own temperament that he should localise his action. So, while Dante "brought an angel down," Milton "raised a mortal to the skies." But his mortal knowledge is no mar to the magnificence of the description of what the spirit saw in those celestial wanderings.

In conclusion, we would observe that there are in this volume several excellent reviews of the lives of eminent men, which, as is usually the case, have themselves become condensed biographies in the hands of the essayist. Among them we may especially mention those of Robert Hall and Adam Clarke, and another in which the essential consistency of Cranmer's character is ably vindicated.

MR. COCKERELL ON GRECIAN ART.*

It is not every day that a folio volume is born into the world. Nor do we think that the present is an age which would, ordinarily speaking, show much appreciation for the folios in which our fathers rejoiced. There are few readers, however, who would not be disposed to bestow a serious hour or two on the illustrations at least of the magnificent volumes now before us, if they had a chance. We say advisedly, if they had a chance, because, although Mr. Cockerell has nominally published his long-expected volume on *Ægina* and *Phigaleia*, yet so small a number of copies have been printed, that, though only a few weeks have elapsed, scarcely a copy is to be had for love or money, thanks to the Dilettanti Society, who, we are informed, ordered a copy apiece for all their members—an exhaustive process, on which neither the author nor his publisher had calculated, though it stamps the work with a high approval. Our readers will not, therefore, be surprised if they find that Mr. Cockerell's magnificent folio ere long becomes greedily sought after, as a rare book, by amateur collectors, and fetches a large sum wherever a copy turns up at Puttick and Simpson's, or Sotheby and Wilkinson's sale-rooms.

The work, however, though it has been only very recently placed in the reader's hands, has been before the public for many a year as a long-promised volume. It is all but half-a-century since Mr. Cockerell planned and executed his researches in *Ægina*, in concert with Lord Byron, Baron Haller, Professor T. L. Donaldson, the Baron Stackelberg, and two or three other English and foreign gentlemen, all more or less interested in the study of architectural antiquities, of whom we gather from a casual remark in his preface, that Mr. Cockerell is now the only survivor. Up to the time of these explorations, some considerable progress had been made in the study of Hellenic art, as may be seen by referring to Stuart's "*Athens*," and the various publications of the Dilettanti Society; but little or nothing had been done in the way of reducing the remains of the finest specimens into correspondence with the principles handed down by Vitruvius, as derived from the architects of ancient Hellas.

* *The Temples of Jupiter Panhellenius at Ægina and of Apollo Epicurius at Bassæ, near Phigaleia in Arcadia.* By C. R. Cockerell, R.A., Professor of Architecture in the Royal Academy, &c. (Weale.)

It was early one morning in May, 1811, that Mr. Cockerell and his friends, having spent the previous evening with Lord Byron at Athens, landed in *Ægina* with a band of hired labourers, and commenced operations with pickaxe and shovel. There was no time to be lost: there were perils by sea and perils by land to be braved, and, greater than both pirates and illness, there hung over the party the constant fear of interference on part of the *Æginetans* themselves, and the local magistrates, who were still dignified with the name of Archons, though living in mortal fear of the Pasha and other Turkish authorities, for at that time Greece had not accomplished the work of national independence. At the end of three weeks they were rewarded by finding that they had brought to light the remains of one of the most magnificent of the temples of the Old Hellenic race; and, what is more, in such a state and condition that, on applying his eminent professional knowledge to the newly-discovered treasures, Mr. Cockerell found himself enabled to fill up the imperfect outline and to reconstruct, on paper, the entire Temple of Panhellenian Jove, with its sculptures and colouring, just as they stood some 2500 years ago, beneath the blue sky that arched over the Acropolis of Athens, the bay of "unconquered Salamis," and the blue hills of the Morea. After considerable labours—all of which Mr. Cockerell recounts in detail—the precious treasures of sculpture that he and his friends had dug up were transported first to Athens and then to Zante. For safety, they were trans-shipped to Malta, whence they found their way, *via* Rome, to Munich, being purchased for the King of Bavaria. For effecting their transport in safety, Mr. Cockerell and his friends were much indebted to the good offices of the late Mr. W. R. Hamilton, who, as well as Col. Leake, took the deepest interest in these explorations, but both of whom died while the sheets of Mr. Cockerell's work were passing through the press. The British government, through an unfortunate blunder of one of its employees, was prevented from bidding for the sculptures removed to Malta; and hence they are now to be seen in the gallery at Munich. They are fully described in "Murray's Handbook of Southern Germany."

We must pass by the first chapter which is devoted to an elaborate history of the island of *Ægina*, its commerce, antiquities, coinage, &c., to the description of the temple itself. Mr. Cockerell carefully discusses the date of the erection of the temple, and after mentioning the grounds of the two theories which would refer its erection to about 600 and 480 B.C. respectively, gives his reasons for preferring the former supposition, both on historical and also on specially technical grounds—a conclusion which, so far as we can judge, commands our assent.

Passing on to the sculptures which formerly adorned the pediments of the temple, Mr. Cockerell sees reason for considering that the statues on the eastern pediment represent the early siege of Troy by Hercules, while those on the western portray the combat of Patroclus and Hector, as related in the 18th Book of the "*Iliad*." He adds a remark no less forcible than aesthetically true:—"The physiognomy of these statues is most remarkable, having much in common with the colossal heads of the giants at Agrigento, and with various Archaic figures in the Museums of Europe, as if following a primeval and conventional type, while the form and anatomical expression of the figure is free from all

conventionality. The Hercules and the recumbent figure in the eastern pediment are pre-eminent for their more bold and masterly design and execution. In all of them, the Æginetan school is exhibited in a most distinct and admirable manner, and these works convey, perhaps more than any other school in Greece, a true idea of that Homeric style which seems in so remarkable a degree to have arrested the attention of the ancient critics, as will be seen by a reference to Pausanias in book v., ch. 25, where he describes the group of heroes before Troy." The heroes, we may add, still wear that gallant smile which is so familiar to the readers of Homer. We have not time to follow Mr. Cockerell through his description of the lesser temple, dedicated to Minerva, which once stood near the old port of the island, but of which few traces now remain, except two upright pillars and some earthworks—a circumstance which renders any attempt to restore its proportions on paper a matter of little more than bare conjecture. But to return: having seen their Æginetan treasures deposited in a place of safety, Mr. Cockerell and his friends went on into Arcadia, and dealt in the same manner with the temple of Phæbus Apollo at Phigaleia, to a description of which magnificent edifice the latter portion of the volume is devoted. As our readers are aware, the Phigæian sculptures are now in the British Museum, where they form one of the most valuable remains of classical antiquity. It is, therefore, sufficient to state here that one result of Mr. Cockerell's exertions has been to restore the architecture of the Athenian Ictinus in almost every particular, and to add to the acquisitions of former writers and architects another important chapter of Greek archaeology. But we feel that a detailed account of such buildings as these would be far better suited to the columns of some of our architectural contemporaries than to a literary journal like our own.

The volume concludes with a well-written and elaborate Memoir—or, as we should prefer to call it, Essay—on the Systems of Proportion Employed in the Design of the Doric Temples at Ægina and Phigaleia. It is in the shape of letter addressed to the author by Mr. W. W. Lloyd, a member of the Dilettanti Society, and an amateur architect of very great learning and research, though too modest to parade his name before the world gratuitously. In this "Memoir" he has most wisely endeavoured to place upon permanent record, not only how much has been hitherto done towards the complete elucidation of ancient Grecian architecture, but also how much still remains to be done; and we would therefore end this notice by drawing the attention of our readers to his concluding remarks, to the effect that the best remaining service which can now be rendered to the study of Greek architecture would be the measurement and publication of the remains of the Theseum—happily in a far better state of preservation than either the temples at Ægina or Phigaleia—with the same full detail and scrupulous care which Mr. Penrose years ago bestowed on the Parthenon, and with which Mr. Cockerell has elucidated the plans of the two magnificent edifices here described; and we agree with him in holding that "when this shall be done, the world will have acquitted its responsibility for placing beyond the risks of wars and revolutions the means of some day fully recovering and setting forth those principles of eternal truth and beauty, which the genius of the Greeks embodied in their Doric architecture."

For ourselves, we will only add our regret

that Mr. Cockerell has allowed so long a period as fifty years to elapse before giving to the world the results of his valuable researches. However, "better late than never" is a good old saying; and it never could be more rightly applied than to the present work. We fancy that we can hear Mr. Cockerell apologising for his long delay, exclaiming, with our old friend Horace—

"Deus, Deus, nam me vetat
Inceptos, olim promissum carmen, lambos,
Ad umbilicum adducere."

By "the god," however, we must understand the lapse of years and the increase of professional engagements, which he has recently laid aside, to enjoy, as we would trust, a green and hearty old age in the domestic retirement which is far dearer to him, and more to his taste, than all the well-earned honours that have been showered down upon him so thickly by the learned societies of nearly every European capital.

FAMILY PICTURES.*

Books in the present day are as easily written or compiled as they are read and forgotten. If once an author's brain and hand have gained a cup on the literary race-course, there is every inducement for him to test their powers again and again. Silence is no longer golden, according to the old proverb; but, on the contrary, much speaking, or, which is the same thing, much writing, has far more claim to that metallic adjective.

Who is there bold enough to compute the number of works which the author of "Mary Powell" has added to the tolerably comprehensive library of modern English literature? At the close of "Family Pictures," twenty distinct works are advertised, and we feel persuaded that these are but a portion of her literary bantlings. One at least we remember, which saw the light only a few months since, that does not figure in the category.

Miss Manning is undoubtedly a very pleasant writer. She contrives to give a charm to trifles. Her style is simple and suits her topics. Her composition is often extremely effective, yet she never appears to aim at effect. Other virtues she possesses of a yet higher order, and we can scarcely wonder that the healthy, genial, Christian tone of her writings should render them extremely acceptable to a large class of readers. Miss Manning writes too much for her fame, but probably not too much to prevent her effecting present service to the world, and securing an adequate remuneration for her labours. Works of true artistic power are seldom, if ever, produced thus rapidly; light books for unstudious hours may be. The author of "Mary Powell," as an occasional writer for general readers, and for leisure reading, is always heartily welcome.

There is something very simple and touching in these "Family Pictures." The author commences with her great-great-grandfather, Joseph Paice, and then passes to his son's son, the Joseph Paice immortalised by Charles Lamb as the only pattern of consistent gallantry he had ever met with. "He was," he writes, "the finest gentleman of his time. I have seen him stand bareheaded—smile, if you please—to a poor servant girl, while she has been inquiring of him the way to some street, in such a posture of unforced civility, as neither to embarrass her in the acceptance, nor him in the offer of it. He was no dangler, in the common acceptation of the word, after women; but he revered and upheld in every form in which it came before him, womanhood.

* *Family Pictures, &c.* By the Author of "Mary Powell." (Arthur Hall, Virtue, and Co. 1861.)

I have seen him—nay, smile not—tenderly escorting a market-woman whom he had encountered in a shower, exalting his umbrella over her poor basket of fruit, that it might receive no damage, with as much carefulness as if she had been a countess."

This, however, was but one virtue, though a noble one. Joseph Paice had many, and the anecdotes related by the author as received from her grandfather, bring us into familiar intercourse with this fine old English gentleman. He was a bachelor, for a disappointment in early life had closed his heart ever afterwards to all love-charms. Henceforth he resolved to live for the good of others, and bravely and piously did he adhere to his resolution. He even removed the liabilities of his good-for-nothing, but successful rival, to the extent of £20,000. His other deeds—worthy and manifold—are recorded lovingly by Miss Manning. He was a friend of Richardson, an acquaintance of the notorious John Wilkes, whose daughter left him her principal executor, and an intimate friend of the first Sir Francis Baring; to him Lamb owed his situation in the India House, and the celebrated Dr. Adams his first musical appointment as organist to Islington church.

The author informs us, strangely enough, that the literary tastes of this worthy man were not moulded from the writings of Burke and Sheridan, "who were boys when his tastes were completely formed;" but from the works of Dyer, and Glover, and Melnott, and Hayley. The poet first mentioned was certainly born a considerable time before the great orators, for Dyer died about seven years after Sheridan's birth, and when Burke was still a young man. We do not remember the date of Melnott's birth; but the author of "Leonidas" was only eighteen when Burke was born on Arran Quay, and Hayley and the two Irishmen were actually contemporaries.

The ecleteras of this volume form a considerable portion of its contents, and appear like a medley of re-printed articles. Very few of them are worthy of the honour. The translation, however, of a prose manuscript of Tasso's, will interest every one who is ready, with Byron, to do homage to the "victor unsurpassed in modern song."

BOYS' BOOKS.*

MEDICINE, whether for ailments of body or mind, be it in the shape of drug or good advice, can rarely be made to assume a very attractive form in the eyes of the patient. There are four methods of administering it—firstly, as physic pure and simple, without the admixture of a single palatable element—an instrument of torture happily now unknown, save as a remnant of the pharmacopœia peculiar to the age of fetichism and stage coaches—secondly, when the nauseous mixture is submitted to under the blandishments of a kind but inexorable nurse, and the fascination of a lump of sugar in prospect; thirdly, the restor-

* *Kingston's Annual for Boys*, 1861. (London: Bosworth and Harrison, 215, Regent Street.)

Ralph Sackerbooke, or the Adventures of a Young Artist in Piedmont and Tuscany. By Alfred Elwes. (London: Griffiths and Farran, Corner of St. Paul's Churchyard, 1861.)

Lost in Cephea. By William Dalton. (London: Griffiths and Farran, Corner of St. Paul's Churchyard, 1861.)

The Illustrated Boy's Own Story Book. (London: Ward and Lock, 138, Fleet Street, 1860.)

Holidays Among the Mountains. By M. Betham Edwards. (London: Griffiths and Farran, Corner of St. Paul's Churchyard, 1861.)

Long Evenings. By Emilia Maryat. (London: Griffiths and Farran, Corner of St. Paul's Churchyard, 1861.)

Time and Gold: a Tale. By Mrs. Velich. (London: Nelson and Sons, Paternoster Row, 1861.)

Little Lily's Travels. By the Author of "Little Lily's Picture Lessons." (London: Nelson and Sons, Paternoster Row, 1860.)

ative and the condiment—the bane and the antidote, the brimstone and treacle—are so thoroughly blended together that nothing short of chemical action can separate the two,—the patient must swallow both or neither; fourthly, where the savour of the bitter pill is so delicately veiled in its coating of jam, as to be imperceptible to the most appreciative taste. This last is the true art of medicine. The process is pleasant, and the result satisfactory. The palate is tickled and the stomach strengthened simultaneously. The patient is almost persuaded that so agreeable a cure would not be too dearly bought by another relapse.

The analogy holds good with regard to the various methods now in vogue among a certain class of writers who profess to minister to the mental ailments of the young. As the advertising community are wont to inform us that “no household is complete” without a pair of 16s. trousers—the last unpronounceable sauce—a doubled-up perambulator—or an implement wherewith we may bruise our own cats—so these purveyors of mental pabulum seem to take their stand upon the absolute necessity of a “moral” in every book that is put in a child’s hand. With them a “moral” is what a “purpose” is to a certain type of the novelist. It is the one thing needful, and must be dragged in at all hazards. These writers seem to regard children as their own proper prey, who are to be hunted up and made to imbibe the maximum of mental physic in the minimum of pages. Firstly, we have the book that is all “moral”—good advice, pure and simple. This, however, is so rare and hopeless a course of procedure that we need not dwell upon it; secondly, there is the “physic-first-sugar-afterwards method,” with the important difference, however, that the order of the process is reversed. The pretty story is capped with an appropriate moral. The objection to this is the strong possibility that the patient may make sure of the sugar, and then resolutely decline the drug. Nor is the brimstone-and-treacle method much more satisfactory. Apart from the difficulty of interweaving tale and moral so ingeniously as to baffle all attempts at “skipping,” it is more than probable that the union of two such heterogeneous elements would neutralise each other’s effects. The treacle loses its persuasive, and the brimstone its corrective, properties. The mixture becomes neither pleasant nor medicinal, but, as in the case of the young gentlemen of Do-the-boys Hall, would probably only cloy the appetite and derange the digestion.

If, however, a moral of some kind or other be absolutely an essential ingredient in books for children, it ought to be administered in as unobtrusive a form as possible. There is nothing about which a child is more keenly sensitive than any attempt to interfere with what he has been accustomed to regard as his legitimate hours or sources of amusement. Supposing a parent or teacher were to put in an appearance at “peg-in-the-ring” or “knuckle-down,” and venture to improve the occasion by a lecture on centrifugal force or the laws of momentum, would he be likely to make any permanent impression on the unwilling pupil? Would not the latter rather regard the lecturer as an intruder on his natural liberties, and be less inclined to listen to him even on a suitable occasion? The illustrations from the top and marble might be profitably introduced into the schoolroom with the object of attracting the attention of the learner; but the reverse process is, to say the least, dangerous. The schoolroom, unless very attractively disguised, must not be introduced

into the playground. It is this peculiar sensitiveness, so inherent in a child’s nature, that renders the production of suitable reading for the young a task of no ordinary difficulty. Unless a writer can enter upon the undertaking thoroughly in the spirit of his reader, with a knowledge of his various wants, and more especially with a full appreciation of the exquisite keenness with which a child participates in the emotions of both sorrow and joy, his labours will inevitably be in vain. It is to the handling, rather than to the selection, of his subject that he can alone look for success. We have before us no less than eight specimens of this class of literature, fresh from the hand of the binders, all glittering with gilding and resplendent with every hue of the rainbow—an infallible indication to all right-minded godfathers and godmothers of the approach of Christmas. First on our list stands Mr. Kingston’s “Annual for Boys”—an excellent specimen of its class, containing some pleasantly written tales, anecdotes of natural history, out-door sports, and amusements for the fireside, and a considerable amount of other matter calculated both to amuse and instruct the young reader. We regret, however, that Mr. Kingston should have thought fit to state his reasons for the omission of tricks with cards. If he cannot help associating them in his own mind with gambling and other vices, he might have passed over the subject without comment. A pack of cards is not an uncommon source of amusement in a family circle at Christmas time; hence any such a remark is, to say the least, unadvisable.

“Ralph Seabrooke, or the Adventures of a Young Artist in Piedmont and Tuscany,” is a well-written tale, and fully sustains Mr. Alfred Elwes’s reputation as a pleasant caterer for the amusement of his youthful readers. The sketches of continental life, manners, and scenery, are particularly truthful.

Mr. William Dalton’s “Lost in Ceylon” stands third on our list. It possesses an attractive title, is elegantly bound, and is embellished with several admirable illustrations in Mr. Harrison Weir’s best style, and this we regret is all we can say in its favour. Of all wild, improbable tales of adventure, commend us to “Lost in Ceylon.” It professes to be the narrative of the wanderings of a boy, a girl, and an old sailor on that island. Why they ever went there is a mystery to us, and we frankly confess we have not read far enough to learn by what means they ever left—if, indeed, that happy consummation was ultimately attained. Their manner of life seems to have been anything but monotonous. The young gentleman shoots elephants, the young lady shoots elephants (!!!), and the old sailor shoots elephants; and each and all goes through a series of most surprising adventures. The “Swiss Family Robinson,” well-watered, would make a dozen such books.

“The Illustrated Boy’s Own Story Book” is the type of the class of literature that had its origin in “Peter Parley.” With the exception of a long, rambling series of “Adventures of a Donkey” (an obvious plagiarism, by-the-bye, of the adventures of Neddy Bray, in one of the veritable “Peter Parley’s Annuals”), we can speak very favourably of this little work. For a little boy, we do not know of a more appropriate Christmas present.

The remaining four volumes on our list are of a less pretentious character, and, we presume, are intended for readers of very tender years. “Holidays among the Mountains,” consists of a series of sketches of Welsh scenery, with which the historical associations and

popular traditions of the country are very appropriately interwoven.

“Long Evenings; or, Stories for My Little Friends,” is the production of Miss Emilia Marryat, the daughter of the talented author of “Peter Simple.” Miss Marryat writes with charming grace and simplicity, that cannot fail to make her a favourite with the little folk.

Mrs. Veitch’s tale of “Tinsel and Gold,” and “Little Lily’s Travels,” both unpretending little volumes, conclude our series.

Most of the above may be fairly considered to be average specimens of the class of literature to which they belong. If they do not reach our ideal of what children’s books ought to be, it is possibly owing to our misconception of the standard by which they should be judged. The charming “Fairy Tales” of Madame D’Aulnois, and the more modern contributions to the same delightful branch of fiction by Hans Christian Andersen, are perhaps the most perfect models in the language of the combination of a high imaginative power, with an appreciative recognition of a child’s intellectual wants; and it would therefore be an act of injustice to gauge the merits of others by such a standard. However opposed it may be to popular opinion, we nevertheless cannot help thinking that to “point a moral” should not be the *sine qua non* of a writer of children’s books. The interest must be aroused and the intellectual faculties thoroughly developed, before any such attempt is even feasible. Good advice, to be of any avail, must be unobtrusively suggested; otherwise it dwindles into a mere moral “tag”—an offensive form of *vos plaudite* that is fatal to its success.

ARCHDEACON UTTERTON’S PRIMARY CHARGE.*

To every thoughtful man of the present day, the question of all questions is the future of Christianity. In the past ages of the Church, it would seem as if the same belief, identical both in thought and expression, had penetrated alike all classes of society, from the highest to the lowest. Now, it appears as if there were strata so low that Christianity cannot descend to them, others so high that it cannot reach them. There is no denying the fact that some of the essential doctrines of Christianity have ceased to find an echo in the hearts of many highly educated men. To their minds, there are aspirations which Christian principles do not satisfy; there are difficulties which they do not solve; above all, there are points in which they come into collision with the supposed results of science, or the more exalted conceptions of morality and natural religion. We will not go the length of saying that these men—men of the most cultivated intellects—have positively ceased to be Christians, but they have certainly ceased to hold the same views of Christianity which are preached in sermons and written in commentaries. Again, there are in every European country vast masses of population so steeped in vice and poverty, that they seem incapable of receiving any spiritual truth. Amongst the lower orders of a Roman Catholic country, religion degenerates into superstition; amongst the lower orders of a Protestant country, it too often ceases to exist altogether, and becomes mere indifference and practical infidelity.

It is to the latter rather than to the former of these difficulties that the efforts of our parochial clergy must necessarily be turned, and it is this subject which very naturally

* A Charge delivered at the Primary Visitation of the Archdeaconry of Surrey, October, 1860. By John Sutton Utterton, M.A., Archdeacon of Surrey. (Hatchard & Co.)

occupies the greater portion of the able charge before us. The "scepticism and infidelity" of the educated classes is indeed alluded to, and the danger indicated which we have to apprehend from those evils—evils which Archdeacon Utterson would remedy, at least in a measure, by giving "to each minister the place and the work for which they are severally gifted." It cannot be denied that here the Church of England has signally failed. Our clergy have in many instances been allotted to their several spheres of duty from the very last motives which ought to influence clerical appointments. Hence their frequent incompetency to deal with the circumstances by which they find themselves surrounded. They cannot understand the intellectual sceptic. The difficulties which occur to men who have spent their lives in the careful balancing of historical evidence, or the study of Biblical criticism; or again, the modes of viewing spiritual truths which obtain among those who have soared into the higher regions of thought, are not such as are likely to be appreciated by men whose education has generally terminated at two-and-twenty, and whose lives have been spent in converse with the poorer classes, or in the details of practical work. The differences which must necessarily exist between these two orders of mind, and the consequent misunderstanding of one by the other, offer a very tempting subject for discussion, but we must at present waive it. It is a more pleasing duty to draw attention to those portions of the charge which deal with what is perhaps a far more important question—how we may more effectually bring home the Gospel to the poor. "Six years ago," we are told, "the churches in the diocese of Winchester had been exactly doubled during the episcopacy of the present bishop," but the increase of population, which in the county of Surrey has trebled, nay, almost quadrupled itself, in the present century, with its accompanying difficulties, still outstrips the energies of the clergy. The moral wilderness expands before them, at best but partially reclaimed. It is not, however, by churches, or schools, or an increased ministry alone, that the work of evangelising a half-heathen district, like that of the metropolitan parish of Surrey, can be accomplished. If we would produce extraordinary effects, we must use extraordinary means. A system which may work well in a small rural parish, is utterly insufficient when transferred to an overgrown city. There is much in the following remarks which is generally applicable, but they apply especially to the spiritual condition of the metropolis, and we would recommend them to the earnest attention of all who are engaged in "bringing home souls to Christ":—

"Can we not make our religion more aggressive and more attractive? Is it not possible to get at the different classes of men, however unpromising and degraded, in their own haunts? Individuals and small societies have done this with great success; but may it not be done on a larger scale? May we not in many ways win over those who stand aloof?"

"First—By manifesting an interest in their temporal welfare. 'Moses,' we are told, 'spoke unto the children of Israel, but they hearkened not unto Moses, for anguish of spirit, and for cruel bondage.' May not this be applied to many of our countrymen, who suffer unpitied and uncared for? Low, dark, damp, close, crowded dwellings; rags and filth adhering to the person; the want of a bed for rest by night, and a seat for rest by day; food unwholesome in character and deficient in quantity,—these, and a host of kindred evils (however incurred, considered not as sins, but sorrows), depress and oppress the spirit of the poor, so that the voice of Divine mercy

finds no tender spot on which to touch them. Their souls are soured to the bottom: they care neither for God nor man; they are destitute and reckless; devoid alike of fear and hope. What shall be done? Our Master has shown us. While we should not give less attention to spiritual teaching, we should give more to the material well-being of fallen brothers. We must, like Him, take hold of them by the body, in order that we may heal their souls. Self-sacrificing, laborious efforts to improve the temporal condition of the poor, is a species of revival much needed in the church of Christ. We want a more regular, organised church system to this end. Souls must be won to Christ. We must gain the confidence, the esteem, the affection of our people, and this will go far towards securing a ready hearing of our message.

"Second—Much has been done, and more may yet be done, to this end, by providing innocent and wholesome means of recreation for the lower and middle orders, who are thus brought to a better frame of mind, and into friendly intercourse with their masters and superiors.

"Third—May we not render the ordinances of the church more attractive to the people by bringing them nearer to their doors, in buildings where they will feel a peculiar property, as being specially provided for themselves; by shorter services (from the Liturgy, broken into its distinct but complete portions), read with life and feeling; by singing adapted to the tastes and comprehensions of the people? May we not render the style of preaching more interesting and edifying by a better training of young men for the pulpit? Would not our church be more effective if she gave to each minister the place and the work for which they are severally gifted?—one rather to visit, another to preach, another to write, and another to catechise. Have all the same gifts? are all apostles? are all prophets? are all teachers? are all workers of miracles? do all speak with tongues? do all interpret?"

The Archdeacon subsequently remarks upon the growing influence of the Church of England as compared with that of the Dissenters. There are few phenomena in ecclesiastical history more peculiar than the sudden outburst in this country, some thirty years ago, of a strong feeling against religious endowments, and its almost equally rapid disappearance during the last few years. It seems now to be a truth generally acknowledged among men of education and intelligence, that a system of religious instruction for the poor is dependent, if it is to be lasting, on the existence of a national church. Besides this, there is a constant tendency to disintegration amongst all religious societies, unless they are held together by some strong local or national bond; and unless the terms of communion are, either formally or practically, sufficiently wide to admit of considerable diversity of opinion within their pale. A national church is at once the most comprehensive and the most popular of the various forms of ecclesiastical government. The prominent influence of this idea in England, notwithstanding the supineness of the national church during the last century, and the vigorous efforts made by the various dissenting bodies, is abundantly shown by the statistical evidence adduced in this charge. From the statistics of burials, it appears that during the five years 1855-9 there were in the 218 cemeteries from which returns have been received, 111,050 burials in consecrated, and only 46,722 in unconsecrated ground. Again, if we take as our test the educational grants made to schools, we shall find that the Church of England alone has received during the past year £438,807, while the various sects have together received only £183,828. On these data it is not unreasonably argued that the abolition of church rates, and the secularisation of national education, are measures by which the interests of the

nation would be sacrificed to the wishes of a continually-decreasing minority.

In discussing the *quæstio verata* of national education, Archdeacon Utterson calls attention to the words of the dying Washington:—"Never allow education to be divorced from religion." This is undoubtedly a very important and suggestive text; but we would ask if the converse dictum would not be equally true, and equally important—"Never allow religion to be divorced from education." There are men who seem to think that religion is in direct proportion to ignorance; and that the ardent love of truth—of truth above all things, and for truth's sake—is one of the surest signs of an irreligious and disaffected mind. If there is a danger to be apprehended from banishing religion from our schools, we are certain that there is at least an equal danger in making ignorance and prejudice a test of spirituality; and in regarding learning, liberality, and thought as positive disqualifications for the exercise of ecclesiastical power.

In laying down this charge, we cannot but congratulate the county of Surrey on the spiritual supervision of its author. We trust it will be widely read and pondered by all members of the Church, both lay and clerical. From first to last it breathes the spirit of that real, practical Christianity which has in it the fragrance of heaven, and draws towards it the thanks of earth. It tells us that the Church of England is still blessed with men who are determined on making every effort to reach the hearts and win the souls of the masses. Had it not been for such Christian endeavours as those suggested by Archdeacon Utterson, sweetening the air, purifying the houses, and penetrating the hearts of our moral deserts, the shadows of our boasted civilisation would be darker and deeper than its lights are brilliant. Egypt raised her pyramids, dug her canals, and used up a population she never once attempted to elevate. Greece reared her temples, and looked down from their marble heights on the wretched Helots who fought her battles and shed their blood in her cause. Not so the kingdoms of Christendom. It has been reserved to the Christian faith to influence all ranks with its comprehensive benevolence, and to proclaim with impartial earnestness alike the necessities of the poor and the duties of the rich; and such is the work which Archdeacon Utterson commends to his clergy. We hope his advice will be followed in sincerity. We hope it may be increasingly felt that the true foundations of our national greatness depend not solely on our armies and navies, or our gold and merchandise, but on the earnestness of our purpose to promote the extension of Christian truth. It is on this principle that the Archdeacon has initiated his new career, and we heartily wish him God speed in his work.

NEW NOVELS.

The World's Furniture. A Novel, in 3 Vols. (London: C. J. Skeet.) In these days, when so many novels are written solely for the purpose of inculcating some favourite moral principle, theory of faith, or of political economy, or that the author may ride his or her hobby-horse comfortably over the course without any obstinate check, it is certainly refreshing to read a tale which apparently has no particular aim or object in view, and this we feel to be one of the greatest merits of the three-volume novel before us. "The World's Furniture" is an imposing title, and we confess we have been somewhat disappointed by the upholstery we have inspected. Perhaps, however, the

author has greater things in store for us, and we have only, as yet, been permitted to sit at a small side-table. We will endeavour to give our readers a sketch of the far from intricate plot of this tolerably interesting novel. A certain Sir John Fordyce lived at Burwood, in Leicestershire, and was blessed with two children, a son and a daughter. The son, William, on his return from Oxford, brings with him a college friend, one Mr. Chichester, who, on a repetition of his visit, very naturally falls in love with his friend's pretty sister, Rose. Unfortunately, Mr. Chichester is only a poor curate; consequently, his dear friend does not clasp him to his bosom when he hears that he is engaged to his sister; but with that *bonhomie* characteristic of the bluff young Englishman, he determines to make the best of a bad bargain. Not so the father of the young lady. Sir John refuses his consent in very strong terms; Mr. Chichester goes away. In a short time Rose follows him, and becomes his wife. Sir John refuses to have anything more to do with her, and forbids his son to open her letters, which injunction that young gentleman very dutifully obeys. After four years Sir John dies, and his son succeeds to the title and property. Mr. Chichester, having obtained the British chaplaincy at Calais, falls a victim to disease, and dies, leaving his widow very badly off, with two sons and a little daughter. Sir William Fordyce, who in the meantime has married the widow of a wealthy Scotch merchant, is written to, and comes to Calais with his wife, promises to do what he can for his sister, and they all return to England, and go to Burwood. It is determined that Mrs. Chichester, who is in the possession of two hundred a-year, shall go to London, that her boys may go to a good school; and Lady Fordyce begs that Mrs. Chichester's daughter, Hilda, may remain behind, which arrangement is accordingly agreed to. Years go by, Mrs. Chichester's eldest son, Arthur, gets into the Foreign Office; her second son, Frank, gets a commission, and goes to India; and Hilda blossoms into a beautiful young lady. At a party at Burwood appears a Mr. Walter Wentworth, who, with no very great trouble, and no apparent intention, makes an impression upon the heart of Hilda. Then come a Mr. and Mrs. Graham and their son David, relations of the Fordyces, who have made up their minds that David shall marry, and that Hilda shall be his wife, her poverty notwithstanding. Lady Fordyce enters into their views, and the match is made. Neither David nor Hilda seem to care a straw about it, nor does the young lady's mother appear to be consulted on the subject. Hilda, at the age of seventeen, just before entering upon the London season, consents, in order to please her dear kind aunt, to marry in six months, a clumsy, disagreeable cousin, for whom she does not care the least in the world. But in London Walter Wentworth turns up, and being exceedingly accomplished in the art of flirtation, makes Hilda believe that he adores her, and after having met her some half-dozen times at balls and *soirées*, kisses her on a balcony at Lady Fordyce's house during an evening party. Hilda, weakly believing that this amiable young gentleman has the most honourable intentions, determines to break off with her *fiancé* and to tell Lady Fordyce that she cannot fulfil her wishes. She mentions it to her aunt, who, however, overrules her objections, and Hilda again promises to do what her aunt wishes, and to make her happy. The next day Lady Fordyce's carriage is upset and she is much injured. Walter Wentworth is on the spot, carries her

home with great presence of mind, sends for doctors, orders horses to be shot, and manages everything, for which Sir William is so much obliged that Wentworth has the run of the house, and consequently great opportunities of making violent love to Hilda. Lady Fordyce's days are numbered; she determines to die happily, and to see Hilda married first. Hilda for a third time promises to do what her aunt wishes, and it is arranged that she and David shall be married in three or four days. Hilda asks Walter Wentworth what she is to do. That gentleman, who has never made any proposal whatever to her, advises her to appeal to David's good feelings—rushes from the house, packs up his things, and goes to France, writes a letter to Hilda, expresses his sorrow at her being compelled to marry a man she dislikes, and prays God to give her strength to bear her trial. Our heroine is, of course, nearly heartbroken at this base behaviour, but composes herself to meet her fate. The terrible Monday arrives; in the chamber of death the wedding ceremony is performed, and when it is all over, Hilda discovers that her aunt died too soon, and that her self-sacrifice has been in vain. "Three months afterwards," we read, "death mercifully terminated all Hilda's earthly sorrows." Such is a brief account of the main points of the story.

Now, we have said before that we do not think that the author wished to point any particular moral; but, supposing this story to be a true picture of some of the articles which help to make up the furniture of the world, we wish to show how inconceivably absurd, if not positively wicked, are such self-sacrifices as the one made by Hilda Chichester. There is nothing fine or noble in it. In order to please a dying aunt, a niece, who all the while has a living mother, consents to commit an act of moral deceit, which must cling to her all her life. Had it been done in order to save her aunt, there might have been something heroic in it; but to do it that she might send a silly old woman out of this world in fancied peace, is too twaddling a piece of sentimentalism. The mother, too, who really does not care much about the marriage one way or the other, consoles her daughter by telling her that she should submit to God's will; as if it could be God's will that a woman should swear to love, honour, and obey a man whom she positively detests. There is no underplot whatever, all is plain sailing from first to last; yet we own that we think that the behaviour of most of the parties concerned is most inexplicable and unnatural. Why should a worldly father and mother be so obstinately bent on their son marrying a girl without a penny in the world, when neither they nor he were particularly fond of her? Why does not the heroine's brother, who is represented to be anything but a fool, step forward to set matters right when he sees plainly in what direction they are going? Why does the heroine herself, painted in high colours as a truthful, innocent, self-respecting girl, repeatedly allow herself to kiss, and be kissed by, a gentleman who has never breathed a word of marriage to her? Moreover, we regret to find one or two passages in which people, supposed to be mixing in the "best society," are guilty of excessive vulgarity; for instance, a Mrs. Fenton is out visiting with her daughter Mary—who, by-the-by, is afterwards called Lucy—a young lady of about eighteen, and, on her venturing an observation, her mother cries out in a harsh voice, "Hold your tongue, Mary." We trust, however, that the author will favour the public with another and a better work, which we are sure she is capable of, and

will refrain from putting so much artificial polish on the "World's Furniture."

SHORT NOTICES.

Studies from Life. By the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," "A Woman's Thoughts about Women," "A Life for a Life," &c. In one volume. (London: Hurst and Blackett.) We cannot, on the whole, complain that this is an age of "reprints." Many of the brightest gems of literature have been brought to light through the medium of serials, and afterwards reprinted. Men of mark introduced the mode, which, as a matter of course, was at once followed by a cloud of small fry, all emulous of attaining distinction by instalments, sedulously garnered up to be reproduced, after sundry revisions and enlargements, at no distant date. Among the enormous quantity of matter thus reprinted, it is not surprising there should be not a few "packets of mental miscellanea," that may be briefly ticketed rubbish; "bushels of chaff containing only a few grains of corn; halfpennies' worth of bread to hogsheds of sack." We by no means wish to imply that the author of "Studies from Life" is one of the small fry alluded to, though we must confess that the papers of which the "Studies" are composed, and which were originally published in "Chambers's Journal," are not such as we expected from the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." Many of them are on subjects of no special or permanent interest, and no one, we imagine, would think of reading them *twice*, which ought to be one test of fitness for republication. While such is the general character of the volume before us, we must nevertheless acknowledge that a few of its papers are above the average of everyday literature, and contain occasional passages which can be reperused with pleasure; yet, notwithstanding this exception, it must be said that some of the stern rules enunciated in the second paper for the benefit of "cumberers of publishers' shelves" ought to have been somewhat more rigidly and personally applied by the author. Some of these "Studies" are more charitable to the writer than to those whom she studied. In the paper on "Travelling Companions" we are introduced to an extraordinarily mild-looking female, who surprises her second-class fellow-passengers by narrating how, when she accompanied her sailor-captain husband on a slave-trade voyage, she "stuck swords into blackies" and "fired shots into the backs of niggers." This interesting Amazon furnishes matter for the best part of a long article, in which the author takes occasion to reflect upon the weakness of human nature, "especially female nature." It can resist an attack of pirates much easier than the petty vanity of telling the story afterwards, with every possible addition, for the entertainment of a railway carriage. Not so, of course, the lady who relates the same story second-hand for the entertainment of a larger audience. Wherever our author goes, she is sure to photograph her travelling acquaintances for public exhibition. In one paper she puts "in print" an antiquarian curiosity, "with antediluvian manners and a big hat," at Stonehenge; in another, we are favoured with a full-length portrait of "an apple-faced farmer," who took the author for "a dressmaker," and never dreamt that "she would ever put him down in an article;" and only on one occasion did she meet one whom she would not "put in print." Without being hypocritical, we must say that, though some good things are occasionally to be found in the "Studies," no less whatever would have been sustained had they never been reproduced. By her other works the author has justly earned a high reputation, which the volume before us cannot enhance, but may impair.

Fairy Land, or Recreation for the Rising Generation. By the late Thomas and Jane Hood, their Son and Daughter, &c. With Illustrations by T. Hood, jun. (London: Griffith and Farran, 1861.) We have it on his own confession that a grave, worthy "Maister" Wace, author of the "Brut d'Angleterre," went in person to the forest of Brecheland, a noted haunt of the fairies, for the express purpose of contemplating them at their pastimes. He explored each lane, "and every alley green," but returned wearied from his fruitless

search, candidly and naïvely confessing himself a fool when he went, and a fool when he returned. Chaucer too has told us that in consequence of the benedictions of the holy friars, there can now "No man see non elves mo."

"For there as wont to walken was an elf,
There walketh now the limit ourselfe.
In every bush and under every tree,
There is none other incubus but he."

We suppose, then, after these conclusive testimonies to the disappearance of the fairies, it is hopeless to assert their actual existence; but this at least is true, that they have left a more visible impress upon our national literature than any other of the numberless supernatural or weird conceptions. Chaucer, as we have seen, has accounted for their disappearance; Spenser has linked his name indissolubly with theirs; Shakespeare himself has dedicated to them the most graceful of his purely imaginative works; Milton has touched upon them once and again; Pope has made them the machinery of the most graceful of mock heroics; and minor poets without end have delighted to describe them at their quaint revelries, or listen to them "chaunting their moonlight minstrelies;" and even a bishop has unbent from his graver studies to sing of the frolicsome feats of the "pert fairies and the dapper elves." Nor is the region of poetry their only sphere. The first of modern musicians has turned his sweetest harmonies to the foot-fall of their tiny feet; and the painter and the sculptor have vied as to who best should embody their forms, grotesque or lovely, in their imperishable art. Among the people, too, in the secluded hamlets which the smoke of manufacture has not dimmed, the tradition of the fairies lingers still, and many a propitiatory deed or phrase marks that the sway of the good people over all the domestic pursuits of life is not yet forgotten. In the ranks of the poets who have sung of the fairies, Thomas Hood should not be forgotten, and his graceful poem, "The Plea of the Midsummer Fairies," is worthy alike of its subject and of the reputation of its gentle-hearted author. Now that, unfortunately, his tongue, not long silenced, can give us no more of its sweet utterances, we hail with unfeigned pleasure the appearance of a little volume of fairy stories, the joint production of himself and a family every way worthy of him. A charming book this truly is, and brim full of the gentle thoughts and quaint oddities of which the genial mind of Thomas Hood was so inexhaustible a storehouse. It is intended for the use of children, and it will be a treat we doubt not for them; but "children of a larger growth" will find in these pages an hour's amusement which is not often to be attained in this work-a-day world. Almost every page is redolent of fun, and that fun of the most joyous description; and yet through all there gleams that sunshine of kindly feeling, that rich glow of heartiness, that all-embracing tenderness of soul, which so eminently distinguished the writings of Thomas Hood—a man whose works, blending in their own inimitable fashion, the deepest and truest pathos the human heart can feel, with the kindest and heartiest fun at which our sides have ever ached, have gained him a fame which, inferior alone to the very highest, is surely as true, and almost equally to be envied.

Holidays with Hobgoblins. By Dudley Costello. (John C. Hotten.) This book is a medley, but withal as suitable to the season as mince pies or plum-puddings. It is apparently made up for the occasion, but it is made up well, and though hobgoblins are not the most select society at Christmas time, or at any time, a dreamy hour with such strange guests may be passed pleasantly enough. A good ghost story is always acceptable, and Mr. Costello introduces us to two or three worthy spirits, with whom we are glad to be on speaking terms. Not that we should have liked to meet the very suspicious character that haunted Dick Crowther's house at Hampstead, neither should we wish, these cold winter nights, to be forced out of bed and shaven by the ghost of a Scotch barber; but we are pleased to find that crabbed Scotchman, Mr. Mac-Granite, undergoing the penalty, and as for Crowther, the wretched rascal, a ghost of any shape was but too good company for him. For special delectation, however, we recommend our readers to make speedy acquaintance with the apparition of

Monsieur Bodry. *Cerise*, hobgoblins cannot be said to form any portion of the animal kingdom; but, with the versatility of magazine writers, who are "everything by turns and nothing long," Mr. Costello turns from these misty shapes to write somewhat amusing treatises on crabs and lobsters. On the whole, he prefers the crab, and asserts that there is abundant evidence that it is "benevolent, patient, and long-suffering," has a cultivated taste and a musical ear. Alas! that such a worthy member of the crustacean family should be condemned to be swallowed—virtues and all—like any common edible. "To eat your crab," says Mr. Costello, "is, after all, the best use you can put him to." He might have added that such a use, if largely indulged in, requires the digestive powers of an Esquimaux. But our author's gastronomic genius finds full play in describing the best mode of cooking a land-crab. We commend the following choice recipe to careful housewives, premising, of course, that the game has been previously sacked:—"Select a fine broad-backed toulourou, in that condition of body when the young skin is of a pinkish hue, tender and delicate as moistened parchment, and the animals themselves bear the name of crabes boursières. What callipash is to turtle, a greenish substance called taumalin, which is lodged under the shell of the back, is to the land crab. Commence your operations by parboiling the decapod; then take out the taumalin, the fat, and all the meat, and, with the eggs of a female crab, mix in a mortar. Then add half a pint of clarified butter, the yolks of six eggs, some parsley, and fine herbs, a few heads of piment, a little orange-peel, and four or five onions cut very fine. Put the whole into a saucepan, and let it simmer gently for an hour, squeezing in, from time to time, the juice of a fresh lime. Garnish with peppers, green or red—bird's-eye or capsicum—and serve in a silver dish. As in the case of lobster, Madeira is the only correct accompaniment." After this epicurean dainty, a lobster seems but coarse fare; Mr. Costello regards him as a suspicious character, "a kind of marine Muscovite, bristling with rage against every one—herce, hard, horny, and pugnacious," and he questions whether the fish has the least objection to being boiled alive. "Don't believe a word of the legend about lobsters screaming in the cauldron; in the first place, they haven't time to scream; in the next, they have no voices." We cannot follow Mr. Costello through all his holiday ramblings; let it suffice to say, that there is considerable variety in this volume, and that if it does not afford much instruction, it will yield an ample share of amusement. The illustrations by George Cruikshank are admirable specimens of that artist's genius.

The Great Barrier. By T. Hughes. (London: Hamilton, Adams, and Co.) In this little book Mr. Hughes has published a strong and indignant protest against prejudice in all its diversities, and not unjustly holds it up to scorn and reprobation as the great barrier in the way of all steps towards social perfection. Mr. Hughes has written in somewhat too superficial a style, though to enter into minute details concerning such a subject as prejudice would be almost a descent into casuistry; and we find him a little too theoretical when we consider how eminently practical should be those results which he so much desires to bring about. While we cannot too highly applaud the faithful and earnest spirit which runs through every page, we cannot but foresee with a sigh how little real good it will produce. For while every man is ready to admit that everybody else is terribly influenced by prejudice, he will never allow that he is so himself. So while all Mr. Hughes's readers will thoroughly agree with him, very few, we are afraid, will take his instructions as addressed to themselves. Yet we doubt not some thoughtful and humble minds will be found to profit by Mr. Hughes's harsh but honest words, and the book will not have been written in vain.

Little Ella and the Fire-King; and other Fairy Tales. By M. W. (Edmonston and Douglas.) This is a charming little volume which will make many a child happy through the long evening hours. There are seven tales in all, but "Little Ella" justly takes the precedence. "A Pig for an Hour" has, we fear, a special moral at this season

of the year, but at any time it might be read with advantage by boys and girls. "The Wonderful Apple-Tree" is also a capital story, but we do not pretend to say which of the tales is the most likely to win a child's fancy; all we can say is, that they are all excellent, and that the illustrations are very attractive.

Gathered Together. By W. Wilson. (Longman.) We are glad to see that this little volume of poems, of which we spoke favourably some time ago, has reached a second edition. We hope it may not stop here.

The Whispering Voices of the Yule. (Saunders, Otley, and Co.) A little collection of stories, chiefly for children, we presume, and chiefly taken, it seems to us, from the German. They are not very amusing, but this may possibly be the fault of the adult mind.

ILLUSTRATED WORKS.

Les Contes Drolatiques de Balzac. Cinquième Edition. Illustrée de 425 Dessins. Par Gustave Doré. (London: John Camden Hotten. 1880.) The "Contes Drolatiques de Balzac," although a *chef d'œuvre* in its way, is a book to which we scarcely expected that an English publisher would have had the hardihood to affix his name. It is, what it is termed in the preface, a "book of literary archaeology;" an attempt to revive the old "Gaulois" spirit which, after all, was the root of what is most distinguished in French literature—the spirit which, springing in Rabelais and Montaigne, in Regnier and Rabelais, inspired Fontaine and culminated in Molière. In this wonderful and talented book, which the exuberant youth of Balzac threw off as a bold experiment, and which required the full force of his genius to save it from irremediable coarseness, the style and language of the old "conteurs" is preserved with wonderful skill. The ancient manners, costumes, and modes of thought of the period are hit off with ingenuity worthy of the highest praise; but, at the same time, the dangerous latitude which the author allows himself with regard to the morality and the extreme freedom of the language, are such as would certainly prevent its circulation in this country. It is intended only, says the author, for conscientious critics and select readers, and in such hands it is of course harmless; but we must congratulate ourselves that the difficulties of the language are sufficient to deter mere prurient curiosity from its perusal, as a less desirable book for general reading can scarcely be imagined. The illustrations by Gustave Doré are worthy of the fame of that inventive artist, whose conceptions of the mysterious and supernatural are among the wildest and strangest, yet the most powerful, of modern days.

Quarles' Emblems. Illustrated by Charles Bennett and W. Harry Rogers. (London: James Nisbet and Co., Berners Street. 1861.) Later posterity has amply vindicated the memory of Quarles from the obloquy thrown upon it by the savage sneer of Pope, and acknowledged that beneath a rugged versification he has concealed much masculine thought and poetic fancy. For the first time, however, we see an edition of this his best-known book which is worthy of his reputation. The designs, based upon the quaint emblems which were chosen by Quarles as the subject of his no less quaint moralisings, are in this edition beautifully engraved, enclosed in appropriate borderings, and, while preserving all that is most worthy of preservation in the former illustrations, are as much superior to them in character as they are in execution. Altogether, both as regards the text and the illustrations, this is a book well calculated to while away a pleasant hour, and which will benefit either the drawing-room or the library.

Poets' Wit and Humour. Selected by W. H. Wills. Illustrated with One Hundred Engravings, from Drawings by Charles Bennett and George H. Thomas. (London: Bell and Daldy. 1861.) This is by no means an unmeritorious collection of specimens illustrative of the witty or humorous in English poetry. While avoiding the hackneyed quotations which have rendered all books of extracts so symbolical of dulness, as by the mere mention of them to distort the visage into a yawn, the other extreme of quoting nothing that has before ap-

peared in similar works is also avoided. Here are many old favourites which we should be sorry to miss, together with many humorous extracts from Rowland's and Suckling's "Andrew Marvel," and "Tom D'Urfe," and similar writers, whose names are unknown to the general reader, but the selections from whom will, we think, constitute not the least interesting portion of the work. The list of authors from whom selections are made is extensive, ranging from Chaucer to Mark Lemon. The illustrations to this book, many of which are in the style of the old emblems of Cats, are of unequal merits, and in some instances we think the gain in quaintness hardly compensates for the lack of grace.

BOOKS ANNOUNCED.

Adventures of Mr. Ambiguous Law, by Carr Bunkle, post 8vo, 2s. J. Blackwood.
Annie, a Romance of Indian Life, by F. R. C., 12mo, 2s. 6d. J. Blackwood.
Anselmo, a Tale of Modern Italy, 2 vols., post 8vo, 21s. Saunders and Oley.
Atkinson (C. T.), Curry and Rice, Social Life in India, 2nd edition, 4 vols., 21s. Day.
Bacon (Lord), Personal History of, by Hepworth Dixon, 8vo, 12s. Murray.
Bennett (W. C.), Worn Wedding Ring, and Other Poems, post 8vo, 3s. 6d. Chapman and Hall.
Bible of Every Land, new edition, enlarged, 4to, 42s. Bagley.
Blackwood's London Library—Curling's Minstrel and Maid of Kent, 12mo, 2s. J. Blackwood.
Bowditch (Rev. W.), on Coal Gas, 8vo, 2s. 6d. Van Voorst.
Boosey's Shilling Violin Tutor, folio, 1s.
Brown (J.), The Forester, Practical Treatise on Forest Trees, 3rd edition, 8vo, 30s. Blackwood.
Brougham (Lord), Works, vol. II., British Constitution, 12mo, 5s. Griffin.
Buckley's Serenaders' New Songs, book 2, 4to, 1s. Sheard.
Bush Wanderings of a Naturalist, edited by Rev. J. Wood, 12mo, 2s. 6d. Routledge.
Calvert (Rev. W.), Wife's Manual, 3rd edition, post 8vo, 10s. 6d. Longman.
Campbell (T.), Poetical Works, new edition, 8vo, 16s. Routledge.
Carriage-Builders Art Journal, div. 3, 4to, 20s. Tallis.
Chappell's Musical Gift Book, royal 8vo, 7s. 6d. Chappell.
Cheap Library—Sinclair's Holiday Muse, 12mo, 1s. 6d. Simpkin.
Child's Play, by E. V. R., new edition, 16mo, 5s. Low.
Church of England Magazine, July to December, 1860, 5s. 6d. Hughes.
Churchman's Companion, vol. xxviii, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Masters.
Clery's Journal of what Passed in Temple Prison, Captivity of Louis XVI., post 8vo, 2s. 6d. J. Blackwood.
College Rhymes, by Members of Oxford and Cambridge University, 12mo, 4s. 6d. Griffin.
Constable's Educational Series—Morrill's Practical Singing-Book, 12mo, 2s. 6d.
Dalton (H.), Book of Drawing-Room Plays and Entertainments, post 8vo, 5s. Hogg.
Dassett (G. W.), Story of Burnt Njal, Life in Iceland at end of 10th Century, 2 vols., 8vo, 25s.
Davis (G.), Carriage and Her Kinsmen, 8vo, 21s. Bentley.
Dickens (C.), The Uncommercial Traveller, post 8vo, 6s. Chapman and Hall.
Doctrine of the Cross, a Memoir, 4th edition, 12mo, 1s. Masters.
Donaldson (J. W.), Theatre of the Greeks, 7th edition, 8vo, 14s. Longman.
Dunndal (Earl), Autobiography of a Seaman, vol. II., 2nd edition, 8vo, 14s. Bentley.
Dunrobert's Idioms, new edition, 12mo, 4s. 6d. Whittaker.
Edmond (Rev. J.), Children's Church at Home Services for Lord's Day, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Nelson.
Entomological Annual, 1861, 12mo, 2s. 6d. Van Voorst.
Florian's Fables, by Jackson, new edition, 12mo, 3s. 6d.
Fowler's Elements of Algebra, 12mo, 6s. Simpkin.
Garibaldi (General), Recollections of, post 8vo, 10s. 6d. Saunders and Oley.
Gaspard (Madame De), New and Heavenly Horizon, post 8vo, 7s. 6d. Hamilton.
Godet (T. L.), Bermuda, Its History, Geology, Climate, and Products, post 8vo, 3s. Smith and Elder.
Gogol (G.), Cosack Tales, post 8vo, 5s. J. Blackwood.
Gordon (M. M.), Lady Eleanor Mordant, Sunbeams in the Cottage, post 8vo, 9s. Hamilton.
Gray (H.), Anatomy, Descriptive and Surgical, 2nd edition, royal 8vo, 28s. J. W. Parker.
Hall (S. C.), Book of South Wales, 8vo, 21s. Hall.
Havelock (Sir H.), Memoir, by Marshall, 2nd edition, 8vo, 12s. 6d. Longman.
Helson (J.), Castles of Edinburgh, 2nd edition, 12mo, 5s. Simpkin.
Hensell (S. A.), Early Christian Anticipation of Approaching End of the World, post 8vo, 2s. 6d. Mainwaring.
Herbert's Holidays, a Tale for Children, by author of "Dorothy," 18mo, 2s. Mozley.
Hercy's Protestant's Theological and Ecclesiastical Encyclopedia, vol. II., 2da. Hamilton.
Hewitson (W. H.), Memoir by Bailie, 10th edition, 12mo, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. Nisbet.
Holmes (T.), System of Surgery, Theoretical and Practical, vol. I., 8vo, 21s. J. W. Parker.
Houghton (Dr.), Remarkable Scenes of the Bible, 12mo, 3s. 6d. J. Blackwood.
Ingley (C. M.), Complete View of Shakespeare Controversy, 8vo, 1s. Nisbet.

Interpreter, vol. I., 8vo, 3s. 6d. Simpkin.
Jones (J. F.), Egypt in its Biblical Relations and Moral Aspect, post 8vo, 7s. 6d. Smith and Elder.
Kane (E. K.), Arctic Explorations, Second Grinnell Expedition, post 8vo, 7s. 6d. Longman.
Legend of St. Swithin, a Rhyme for Rainy Weather, 4to, 10s. 6d. Hamilton.
Licensed Victuallers' Almanack, 1861, 1s. Kent.
Lillywhite's Guide to Cricket, Autumn Edition, 12mo, 1s. Kent.
Lorraine (N.), The Lord's Prayer, Lectures at St. Giles's, 12mo, 5s. Nisbet.
Lodges's Peccage and Baronetage, new edition, 1861, royal 8vo, 31s. 6d. Hurst and Blackett.
Lynch (T.), Among Transgressions, a Theological Tract, 12mo, 1s. Kent.
Magazine for the Young, 1860, 18mo., 2s. 6d. Mozley.
Maze of Life, Its Flowers and Thorns, by author of "Four Sisters," 12mo, 2s. 6d. Routledge.
M'Leod's (N.), Gold Thread, a Story for Young, 16mo, 5s. Hamilton.
Meredith (J. A.), Loved and Lost, True Story of a Short Life, royal 8vo, 7s. 6d. Day.
Meredith (L.), Over the Straits, Visit to Victoria, post 8vo, 9s. Chapman and Hall.
Miles' General Remarks on Stables and Stable Fittings, royal 8vo, 15s. Longman.
Miller (T.), English Country Life, new edition, post 8vo, 5s. Routledge.
Mitchell (W. M.), Underground Railway from Slavery to Freedom, new edition, 12mo, 1s. 6d. Tweedie.
Monthly Packet of Evening Readings, vol. xx, 5s. Mozley.
Morton (W.), Veterinary Toxicological Chart, 2nd edition, 6s. Longman.
Neale (J. M.), Deeds of Faith, Stories from Church History, 2nd edition, 18mo, 2s. Mozley.
Nicholson (Baron), Autobiography, 12mo., 2s. Vickers.
Once a Week, vol. III., royal 8vo, 7s. 6d. Bradbury.
Oyster (The), When, How, and Where to Find, Breed, Cook, Open, and Eat it, 12mo, 1s. Trilbner.
Pleasant Pages for Young People, vol. I., new edition, 12mo, 5s. 6d. Houlston.
Post-Office London Directory, 1861, royal 8vo, 36s. Kelly.
Pre-Adamite Man, Story of Our Old Planet and its Inhabitants, 3rd edition, 8vo, 10s. 6d. Saunders and Oley.
Procter (A.), Legends and Lyrics, a Book of Verses, 2nd series, 12mo, 5s. Bell.
Punch's Almanack, 1842 to 1861, 4to, 5s. 6d.
Pycroft (Jas.), Ways and Words of Men of Letters, post 8vo, 10s. 6d. Booth.
Reuter's Daughters, post 8vo, 18s. 6d. Saunders and Oley.
Richie (J. E.), Modern Statesmen, Sketches from the Strangers' Gallery of House of Commons, 12mo, 5s. Tweedie.
Robertson (J. W.), Expository Lectures on Epistle to Corinthians, 2nd edition, post 8vo, 19s. 6d. Smith and Elder.
Robertson (F. W.), Sermons at Trinity Chapel, Brighton, vol. I., 8th edition, 9s.
Sala (G. A.), Twelve Round the Clock, new edition, 8vo, 5s. Houlston.
Sand (Louis), Voices of Christmas, a Tale, 12mo, 2s. Masters.
Sandeman (Rev. David), Memoir of Life and Brief Ministry, by Bonar, 12mo, 5s. Nisbet.
Sapher (A.), From Death to Life, Records of Conversations, post 8vo, 6s. Hamilton.
Selections from the Poets, Poems from Eminent Authors, 12mo, 3s. 6d. J. Blackwood.
Simcox (E. W.), Trials of Achmet, a Romance in Rhyme, 12mo, 3s. Simpkin.
Songs for Little Ones at Home, 16mo, 5s.; new edition, 16mo, 5s. Low.
Stereoscopic Magazine, 1860, 8vo, 42s. Reeve.
Swain (John), Cottage Carols, and Other Poems, 32mo, 1s. 6d. Webb and Co.
Swedenborg (E.), Angelic World of Divine Providence, 8vo, 5s. Longman.
Swinton (W.), Rambles Among Words, Their Piety, History, and Wisdom, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Griffin.
Tapping (T.), Exposition of Statutes on Ore Mines, 12mo, 6s. Stevens.
Thornbury (W.), British Artists, from Hogarth to Turner, 2 vols. post 8vo, 21s. Hurst and Blackett.
Thring (W.), Law and Practice of Joint Stock Companies, 12mo, 10s. 6d. Stevens.
Trollope (T. A.), Paul the Pope and Paul the Friar, Story of an Interdict, post 8vo, 10s. 6d. Chapman and Hall.
Two Cosmos, an Edinburgh Tale of 50 Years Ago, 2 vols., post 8vo, 21s. Hamilton.
Under the Microscope, or Thou Shalt Call Me My Father, 12mo, 1s. 6d. Nelson.
Useful Hints for All, or Steps in Life, 10mo, 1s. 6d. Ward and Lock.
Volant and Warren's Economy of Cookery for Middle Classes, 12mo, 1s. Deprose.
Wardlaw (Ralph), Posthumous Works, vol. I., 12mo, 5s. Fullarton.
Weale's Series Sommerfeldt (N.), Treatise on Construction of Ships, 12mo, 1s.
Waverley Novels, New Illustrated Edition, vols. XXXV. to XL., 4s. 6d. each.
Welby (H.), Mysteries of Life, Death, and Futurity, 12mo, 5s. Kent.
What-Not Ladies' Hand-Book, 1860, 8vo, 4s. Kent.
White (H.), History of England for Junior Classes, 12th edition, 12mo, 1s. 6d. Simpkin.
Wilbraham (F.), Young Breton Volunteer, a Tale of 1615, 18mo, 1s. Mozley.
World's Furniture, a Novel, 3 vols., post 8vo, 31s. 6d. C. J. Skeet.
Wyde (J.), Magic of Science, Scientific Experiments, post 8vo, 5s. Griffin.

CORRESPONDENCE.

INDIAN JAILS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "LITERARY GAZETTE."

Sir,—Last week, in your review of Dr. Ewart's book, a picture was drawn of Indian jails. Without impugning its correctness as a fair representation of the state of jails in the particular part of India to which it may refer, you must allow me to protest against the use of the general term "Indian," as highly calculated to mislead your readers.

For some years previously to the mutiny, the subject of jails had engaged the earnest attention of the government of the North-Western Provinces.

Personal inspection of several jails in that part of India, and a careful perusal of the annual reports, enable me to state positively that, for at least ten years antecedent to 1857, the district jails were cleanly and commodious, and the prisoners, as a whole, sufficiently fed, sufficiently clothed, not over-worked, and provided with accommodation superior to what most of them were accustomed in their own homes.

The system of central jails, too, was being rapidly introduced, which would have reduced the district jails to mere spinning houses, for prisoners of very short terms. These central jails were to have contained some 3000 prisoners each; and in them it was proposed to have introduced all modern improvements, modified only by the necessities of the climate and the habits of the people. The Agra central jail was in full play for some years before the mutiny broke out. It was considered by travellers a model of management and success. Lest, as a servant of the Government, I should seem to speak too favourably, I beg to refer you to Bayard Taylor's work on "Egypt, India, and China." In that you will find a highly interesting account of the Agra jail, and its enterprising manager, Dr. Walker.

American as Mr. Taylor was, and accustomed to the admirable organisation of his own institutions, he could yet find a word of especial praise for the system which he witnessed there carried out. The mutiny has, of course, thrown back these reforms, but every effort is being made to recover lost ground; and when I left India in the spring, the large central jail at Allahabad was fast approaching completion. I need scarcely say that this will in no way resemble the "palatial prisons" of our own country, as that style of architecture and arrangement would be unsuited to the climate.—Yours obediently,

T. W. SHERER, H.M.I.C.S.

We have received:—

"New Illustrated Self-Instructor in Phrenology and Physiology." By O. S. and L. N. Fowler. (Tweedie.)

"The Intellectual Severance of Men and Women." By J. McGrigor Allan. (T. C. Newby.)

"Brunnow's Spherical Astronomy." Translated by the Rev. R. Main. (Deighton, Bell, and Co.)

"Cateches in Search of a Cook." (J. C. Blackwood.)

"Heaven our Home." (W. P. Nimmo.)

"Remarks and Emendations on Some Passages in Thucydides." By Rev. W. Linwood. Second Issue. (Walton and Maberly.)

"The Scripture Pocket-Book for 1861." (Religious Tract Society.)

"Young People's Pocket-Book for 1861." (Religious Tract Society.)

"The Schoolmaster's Studies." By Rev. A. K. Ashwell. (J. H. and James Parker.)

"Pain Truths Plainly Put." By Newman Hall. (J. Nisbet and Co.)

"The Theory and Practice of Harmony and Composition." By S. Barr. Part I. 2nd edition. (J. Snow.)

"Sermons de Père Gavazzi." Traduits de l'Italien. Par Felix Morand. (Barthès and Lowell.)

"Papers and Proceedings of the Royal Society of Tasmania." Vol. III. Part II.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.—On Thursday and Saturday next, at 3 o'clock, Professor Faraday will lecture on "The Chemical History of a Candle."

THOMAS HOOD.

A SONNET SUGGESTED BY A FRAGMENT OF THE "HOOD MEMORIALS."

If ever to one hand full power were given
To sound at will the wayward chimes of being,
With all our moods of mirth or grief agreeing,
This was the man; yet with what sorrow riven,
As those fond records tell, the soul had striven,
While in thick mist of earthly doubts and fears
He wove for us, through long laborious years,
In fancy's rainbow woad all hues of heaven!
Yet nursed in gloom, with no proud flash of scorn,
Which while it lightens blasts, his genius flew;
But softly as the golden shaft of morn,
Whence all the wild wood laughs adrip with dew;
So wit the bravest shot a kindly ray,
And fruitful wisdom filled his merriest lay.

A. H. H.

MUSIC.

HER MAJESTY'S.

The performances at her Majesty's Theatre came to a close on Saturday last with "Robin Hood," that being the twenty-ninth representation of Macfarren's opera, and, we believe, the last occasion on which Mr. Sims Reeves will appear in the character of Locksley. The season commenced on Wednesday, October 10, and has embraced a period of 58 nights, during which "Robin Hood" has been performed 29 times, the "Trovatore" 8, "Lucrezia Borgia" 4, the "Huguenots" 4, "Don Giovanni" 4, "Martha" 4, "Lucia di Lammermoor" 4, besides a miscellaneous performance on Friday evening, last week, in which portions of "Norma," the "Trovatore," "Martha," and the "Huguenots" were represented, for the benefit of Madlle. Tietjens, who takes her departure for the Continent. Madlle. Tietjens was several times called before the curtain in the course of the evening, and received the warmest acknowledgments from the very crowded audience, who had assembled to witness her last performance. Signor Giuglini's voice seems to stand in need of rest, much more so, indeed, than that of his fair companion; but notwithstanding an occasional huskiness, he came in for a considerable share of applause. We understand that the Italian nights have been far from successful financially, so that it is not likely the experiment will be repeated. The theatre re-opens on boxing night with Victor Masse's opera, "La Reine Topaze," and—*mirabile dictu*—a pantomime!

COVENT GARDEN.

The finish and completeness with which Balfe's new opera has been produced at Covent Garden, would be sufficient to ensure the success of any work less plentifully supplied with instrumental and vocal beauties, such as we find throughout "Bianca." The chief weight of the performance devolves on Miss Louisa Pyne, Mr. Harrison, and Mr. Lawrence, and in each case it is easy to see that no pains have been spared in order to acquire a thorough mastery over the part. As the Duke's daughter, Miss Louisa Pyne displays an exquisite taste and refinement, great power of pathetic expression, especially in the scene with the Duke, where she comes to lay her griefs before her father (p. 35); and in the interview with her lover, Odoardo, in the 4th Act (p. 49). As for her vocalisation, it is hardly possible in words to express her powers, which Balfe has put to the severest test possible in the florid bravura (p. 64)—

"What sunshine bright
Through murky night,
Upon my waking soul doth glide!"

Nature has done as much for Miss Pyne, and perhaps even more, than Art for Madlle. Tietjens.

Mr. Harrison, when we last saw him in this opera, was suffering from a severe cold, and was consequently compelled to omit all his songs, except the one in the 3rd Act (p. 40):—

"When thus my alliance I proffer;"

but, notwithstanding this drawback, his articulation was as distinct as ever, and his acting just as forcible and spirited. Mr. Alberto Lawrence has all the elements of a good singer, but he still has much to learn.

Mr. Wharton, who enacts the part of the Chief Conspirator, improves upon each hearing: but we still think his voice hardly powerful enough for so

vast a space as Covent Garden. Miss Thirlwall is very effective in her rôle of Zeffirina, but we confess we would rather see her in a part where her youth is not so entirely disguised as it is in this case. The little that falls to the lot of Mr. St. Albyn, is done remarkably well, as we mentioned in our last week's notice of this opera; the other parts deserve no special notice.

Mr. Balfe has evidently had the Covent Garden orchestra in his mind whilst penning his score; by no other hand in England could those trumpet passages have been played with such purity of intonation, or those rapid scale passages, in the overture, for the violins, been executed with such delicacy and precision; amateurs and musicians alike will find here the highest possible standard to which an orchestra can attain.

From an advertisement which appears in our columns elsewhere, our readers will see that this is the last week, for the present, of the performance of Balfe's new opera. During the Christmas holidays M. Victor Masse's elegant operetta, "The Marriage of Georgette," will be played in conjunction with the pantomime.

ST. JAMES'S HALL.

The sixth and last of the present series of the Monday Popular Concerts came off this week. The programme, which we subjoin, was taken from the works of various composers:—

PART I.
Quartett in E minor Mendelssohn.
Song, "The monk within his cell," Macfarren.
Canonet, "Gentle hope," Dussak.
Sonata in E flat (piano) Stelbel.

PART II.
Sonata in F major (piano and violin), ... Haydn.
Song, "Adelaide," Beethoven.
Song, "I'm a roamer," Mendelssohn.
Quartett in A, Op. 18, Beethoven.

The instrumental performers were M. Sainton (who replaces Herr Becker), Herr Ries, Herr Schreurs, and Signor Piatti. Miss Arabella Goddard also made her first appearance here this season. The vocal performers were Mr. Weiss and Mr. Sims Reeves. The series will be resumed on Monday, January 14, when the celebrated Belgian violinist, Vieuxtemps, will perform.

A performance of the "Messiah" took place on Thursday last, under Dr. Wyld's direction. Madlle. Parepa, Miss Lascelles, Miss Emily Spiller, Messrs. George Perren and Santley, were the vocalists.

Mr. Howard Glover announces his annual concert for the 9th of the ensuing month.

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.

A rehearsal of Mozart's "Twelfth Mass," the best known and most popular of all his Masses, by the London division of the Handel Festival Choir, took place on Friday last. The chorus, comprising about sixteen hundred members, was, as usual, under the control of M. Costa; and, notwithstanding the absence of orchestral support (the organ being the only instrument employed), they went through the work with unflagging energy and spirit; so well, indeed, that we see no reason why a similar performance, on a larger scale, should not take place at the Crystal Palace during the approaching season. The fugue, "Cum Sancto Spiritu," was sung so slowly on the first occasion that M. Costa insisted on its being attempted once more, and this time it went as it should, the baton of the conductor keeping the numerous performers strictly to the proper tempo. But there is one point which we beg to submit, in all deference, to the judgment of M. Costa, and that is with regard to the pronunciation of the Latin words of the mass. Surely the word "pacem" should not be pronounced "pâ-chem," with a broad "a;" and "celi" "che-li;" how the original words of the Greek litany, *αγιος θς πς*, can be by any grammatical process be metamorphosed into "eleison," is more than we can understand. The instrumental prelude to the "Benedictus," played with great taste and fancy by Mr. Brownsmith, was, with the permission of M. Costa, repeated, to the great gratification of the audience. The solo performances were not to be compared in point of merit with those of the chorus, though Mr. Evans's tenor was heard to advantage in the "Incarnatus."

Yesterday evening the "Messiah" was given, for the second time by the society during the present season. The soloists were Madlle. Parepa, Madlle. Sainton-Dolby, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mr. Weiss.

With such music, interpreted by such artists, who can wonder at the overflowing numbers who assemble here at each performance of this oratorio?

MUSICAL GOSSIP.

Cherubini's opera, "Les Deux Journées," has lately been revived at Copenhagen with the greatest success.

The musical season at Leipsic is now at its height. On the first of the present month, Spohr's "Faust" was performed; on the second, a concert was given by the Academy, in which the requiem of Cherubini formed a principal feature; on the 3rd, "Der Freischütz;" on the 5th, the "Zauberflöte," and on the 6th, the ninth concert of the Gewandhaus, in which Madlle. Marie Cravelli took part.

A new opera, "L'Exilé," composed by Munchheimer, the subject of which is taken from one of the numerous Rhenish legends, is to be brought out shortly at Hamburg.

Madame Numa, who has already acquired a very high reputation in the provinces, has lately appeared upon the boards of the Opéra Comique, Paris, in the rôle of Virginie, in Onslow's opera, "Le Caid."

The successful debut of Madlle. Esther Danhauser, at La Haye, is mentioned in the French journals.

At the Théâtre Porte St. Martin, the "Pied de Mouton" has already reached its one hundredth representation.

The successful burlesque "Orphée aux Enfers" has attained its three hundred-and-twenty-fifth representation, at the Bouffes Parisiens; and will shortly be withdrawn to make room for other novelties.

Madame Viardot, Signor Sivori and M. Magnus, have been performing at Bordeaux, at the first concert given by the Philharmonic Society of that town.

The Society of Musicians at Brussels has just given its first concert of the present season. Amongst other pieces were performed Beethoven's symphony in A, and an overture by Glinka, under the direction of M. Charles Hanssens. For all the acquaintance that we have with the music of Glinka, the Russian composer, we are indebted to Herr Manns, who has introduced at the Crystal Palace concerts some of his best and most characteristic instrumental works. Robert Schuman's first symphony, a composition quite unknown to the musical amateurs of Brussels, is about to be given shortly, by M. Féta, at the new music hall, formerly the palatial residence of the princes of Orange.

A committee has been formed at Berlin for the purpose of erecting a monument in memory of the late Louis Rellstab, the famous art-critic and musician; MM. Meyerbeer, De Hulsen, Bockh, Gustav Bock, Krausnick, Lessing, Magnus, and Taubert, are amongst the members of the committee.

The subscriptions raised for the benefit of the widow of M. Gorla amount at present to about 7000 francs. The deceased musician has left in manuscript three pianoforte fantasias, which are shortly to be published, the subjects being taken from "Don Giovanni," "Philemon and Banchis," and the "Traviata," respectively. An album also, to which contributions have been given by some of the most eminent living composers, has been published for the benefit of Madame Gorla, by the firm of Gamboggi, Brothers.

In addition to the "History of Music in France," by Charles Poissot, of which we spoke a week or two ago, another work on the same subject by Paul Charrière, is to appear; it is called "Aperçu Philosophique de la Musique."

A letter from St. Petersburg announces the death of M. Arnault, a comic actor of some merit, formerly attached to the company at the Ambigu. Besides participating at one time in the management of this theatre, M. Arnault worked with M. Judicis, *en collaboration*, upon several pieces, one of which, "The Cossacks," had a long run of popularity. He leaves behind him a young widow, an actress, the Madlle. Planat of the Théâtre Français.

Carafa's opera of "Masaniello," which has not been performed during the last twenty years, was revived this week at the Théâtre de la Monnaie, Brussels, for the benefit of M. Aujac, one of the favourite actors of the establishment.

Mdme. Hillen-Mitchell, whose debut at the above theatre we recorded some weeks since, has with-

drawn, and is to be succeeded, as *prima donna*, by Madlle. Henrion, from the *Opéra Comique*.

Droyschok, the celebrated pianiste; Reichardt, the popular tenor; and Gleichauf, a pupil of Viennetemps, are amongst the most recent arrivals at Paris.

The marriage of Robert Nourrit, son of the celebrated Adolphe Nourrit, one of the greatest of French actors and singers, with the daughter of M. Plou, printer to the Emperor, took place recently at Paris.

A comic quartett, the joint composition of MM. Edouard and Gilbert Duprez, was lately sung at M. Duprez's twelfth annual concert, by MMmes. Vanden-Henvel-Duprez, Marie Brunet, Godfrend, and M. Duprez. It is a sort of pendant to the famous trio of "The Three Tenors," the name of the quartett in question is "Les Trois Etoiles."

The indefatigable Berlioz is already at work upon another opera in one act, the subject of which is taken, it is said, from one of the plays of Shakespeare.

Mdme. Marie Cabel and M. Servais have lately been performing with great success at Antwerp and Brussels. From the latter town they proceed to Cologne and Berlin.

At the last-mentioned town it would seem that the repugnance of the authorities to the performance of "La Traviata," to which we adverted in a former number of this journal (vide "Literary Gazette," December 8), has been overcome, for we read in the continental papers of the complete success of Madlle. Marie Brunet, pupil of Duprez, in the character of Violetta.

Cologne is the first German town which has adopted the new normal diapacon. Its introduction has been attended with the most satisfactory results, as the stringed instruments are found to suffer in no way from it, and to the singers it affords a most welcome relief.

On Tuesday last in Hyde Park, a long-service medal was presented to Mr. Godfrey, the band-master of the Coldstream Guards, by Colonel Lord Frederick Paulet, C.B. Two battalions of the Coldstreams were present on this interesting occasion.

The Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's have determined upon inaugurating the opening of the new organ by a grand performance of sacred music. The oratorio of the "Messiah" is fixed for Monday, January 21.

The case of May v. Smith was heard on Wednesday in the court of Exchequer before the Lord Chief Baron Pollock, and a special jury. The action was brought by the plaintiff, better known as Madlle. Jenny Bauer, against Mr. E. T. Smith, the lessee of her Majesty's theatre, for breach of contract, in refusing to allow her to perform the part of *Maid Marianne*, in Macfarren's opera of "Robin Hood," according to agreement. Defendant paid £45 into court, and contended that no special contract had been made. Ultimately, the plaintiff was non-suited.

On Monday afternoon, shortly after the rehearsal of the Drury Lane pantomime, Mr. Dentin, who for some years past has filled the rôle of Harlequin, dropped down dead suddenly, whilst partaking of some refreshment at a public-house in the neighbourhood.

By an imperial decree, bearing date December 8, Count Bacchiochi has been named by the Emperor, Superintendent of the Imperial Theatres.

Rossini's "Guillaume Tell" is shortly to be produced in Paris, with Madlle. Marchisio in the rôle of *Mathilde*, and Morelli as *Guillaume*; this distinguished singer will subsequently enact the parts of the *Comte di Luna*, in the "Trovatore," *Alphonso* in "La Favorite," and *Lorenzo di Medici* in Prince Poniatowski's new opera.

Madame Claus-Szarvady, the most distinguished of lady pianistes, has been performing in Cologne, Leipzig, Harzburg, and Hanover, exciting the most rapturous enthusiasm in crowded audiences; in the latter town, some of the warmest tokens of applause came from royalty itself, and the gifted performer was requested to play again on the following day before the court.

Offenbach's opera, "Le Roi Barkouf," so long talked of, and so often delayed, is to be performed at the *Opéra Comique* this evening, December 22.

A grand *Te Deum*, composed by M. Edouard Lassen, in honour of the seventieth birthday of Leopold, King of the Belgians, was performed in Brussels, last Sunday, in the church of St. Michel and St. Gudule. The band and chorus were under the direction of M. Fischer, the chapel-master.

A highly interesting work has just been published in Paris, to which we may perhaps on some subsequent occasion refer more fully; it is a translation of the libretti of Wagner's four operas, "The Phantom Ship," "Tannhauser," "Lohengrin," "Tristan and Isolde," preceded by a letter upon musical art, of upwards of sixty pages, by Richard Wagner himself. These four poems of Wagner's are more likely to meet with readers in their present garb than in the original German, and we sincerely hope that his views on music, whether erroneous or not, will at all events receive the patient attention due to a theory advocated by such able musicians as Liszt and Berlioz. English critics should remember that a sneer is no answer to an argument.

At the Théâtre Italien, on Wednesday last, the performance of M. Wekerlin's ode-symphony, "Les Poèmes de la Mer," took place, the poem itself being from the pen of Mr. Autran. The following is an outline of the piece:—

"The birth of the waves" ...	Chorus.
"Reverie on the sea-shore" ...	Soprano solo.
"The departure" ...	Chorus of male voices.
"Midnight calm" ...	Soprano solo.
"Song of the Triton" ...	Bass solo.
"The ocean nymphs" ...	Chorus of female voices.
"The Tempest" ...	Orchestra.
"The Cabin Boy" ...	Soprano.
"The Rising Sun" ...	Chorus.
"Promenade" ...	Tenor.
Epilogue.	

A young Spanish student, Lorenzo Pagans, made his debut in the part of *Irene*, in "Semiramide," at the Théâtre Italien last week, with tolerable success.

"Les Pêcheurs de Catane," produced on Monday last at the above theatre, has been far from successful; owing, it is said, to the badness of the libretto.

Halévy, the composer of "La Juive," "Charles VI.," and other works, is now engaged upon the composition of an opera, in four acts, "Vanina d'Ornano;" the libretto written by his brother, Levi Halévy, and M. St. Georges, depicts one of the most interesting periods in Italian history, that, namely, in which the great captain, San Pietro, plays so prominent a part.

Madlle. Trebelli has been engaged by M. Calzado for the Italian opera at Paris.

ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The nomination for the two King's Scholarships, vacant at this time of the year, took place on Monday the 17th instant. The board of examiners consisted of Mr. Charles Lucas, chairman; Mr. John Goss, Mr. Henry Blagrove, Mr. G. A. Macfarren, Mr. W. H. Holmes, Mr. Frank R. Cox, and Mr. Walter C. Macfarren. The number of candidates examined was twenty-five, nine young gentlemen, and sixteen young ladies. The following were elected scholars—Miss A. Zimmermann, and Master John Hill. The following candidates were specially commended—Miss L. Bayley, Miss R. A. Brinsmead, Miss Kinkel, Miss Peachey, and Miss E. G. Stevens; Messrs. F. J. Amor, B. Mallatratt, and S. Weeks. The following were commended—Miss H. Milton, Miss E. P. Sellman, and Miss S. J. Thomas; Master C. H. Deffell.

THE DRAMA.

PRINCESS'S.

The "Corsican Brothers" has been produced at this theatre, and M. Fechter sustains his original characters of *Louis* and *Fabien Del Franchi*. M. Fechter has endeavoured to render the plot of this romantic drama more intelligible by introducing *Louis* and the scenes at the opera in Paris as the first act; the duel between him and *Chateau Renaud* as the second act; *Fabien* and the scenes in Corsica forms the action of the third act; and the drama is concluded, as before, by the *dénouement* in the forest of Fontainebleau. We are quite disposed to think that this version of the business of the piece (the words being the same as before) is decidedly an improvement upon the original sequence of the acts.

M. Fechter's impersonation of the twin brothers is admirable, and the sensation he so deservedly created in his character of *Ruy Blas*, is in no way impaired by his present, and, in our judgment, really more difficult task. We cannot think that Mr. A. Harris is happy in his conception of the part of *Chateau Renaud*; the lessee has too much of the spirit of comedy about him to allow him adequately to impersonate the intriguing and sardonic Frenchman. On the scenic department every possible care has been bestowed, and we should especially mention the masked ball in the opera-house, and *Fabien's* vision of the death of his brother.

THE PANTOMIMES.

During the present week there has been a great lull in dramatic excitement, the lull which invariably precedes the eventful Boxing Night, which, as our readers, more especially the younger portion thereof, are no doubt aware, is on Wednesday evening next.

Two of the forthcoming pantomimes are from the fertile brain of Mr. H. J. Byron. One of them is to be brought out at the Princess's, and is to be called "Robinson Crusoe; or, Harlequin Friday and the King of the Carribee Islands," and which is introduced by the epithets "mirthful, musical, comical, highly-coloured." The other is a burlesque extravaganza, at the Adelphi, and is entitled, "Blue Beard from a New Point of Hue."

A pantomime that has long been in preparation, is to be brought out at the Haymarket, but its name is not yet revealed. We are glad to see, by the way, that Mrs. Stirling has accepted an engagement at this theatre.

At the Olympic, a new extravaganza is promised.

The opening of the pantomime at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, is founded on the old nursery tale of "Bluebeard," and is from the pen of Mr. J. V. Bridgeman. The first scene represents the realms of despotism. At the rising of the curtain several Cyclopean demons are all hard at work manufacturing fetters for the subjects of *King Despotino*. That potentate makes his appearance shortly afterwards, and reproaches the demons with not pursuing their task with sufficient zeal, informing them that his power is based upon the shackles they are ordered to forge. After some few lines, illustrating his opinion that tyranny and oppression are the best means of governing a people, he inquires of his prime minister the latest news. The *Prime Minister* informs him that, owing to the number of deaths in the royal prisons, he has made a few thousand more arrests, and points to the captives who, at this moment, are driven in by the jailers. *King Despotino* expresses his delight at this, and, turning a deaf ear to the prayers and entreaties of his victims, orders them all to be conveyed to their dungeons, previous to execution the next morning. A horn is now heard without, and a messenger, rushing in, announces that *Bluebeard* craves an audience. His Majesty gives orders for his immediate admittance, adding that *Bluebeard* is a man entirely after his own heart. *Bluebeard* enters in an excited state, caused by his having just seen a strange being who has haunted him for some time past. When he has recovered his equanimity a little, he informs the King that he has just suffered a severe loss in the death of his sixth wife, and solicits his Majesty's aid in assisting him to gain the hand of a charming young maiden, named *Fatima*, whom he has selected to be his seventh spouse. He has told her that *Selim*, whom she loves, is dead, and, to carry out the deception, has kept back all *Selim's* letters; but he is still afraid his plan will not succeed, as he hears that *Selim* and his brother *Ali* are returning home. *Despotino* replies that *Bluebeard* has nothing to fear, as *Selim* and *Ali* are both prisoners. His Majesty then orders the two young men to be brought in. This is done. The brothers ask by what right they have been arrested, and call upon *Despotino* to have some slight regard to law and justice, reminding him that oppression may go too far, and that the best foundation for a monarch's throne is the love of his subjects. This idea quite tickles *Despotino*, who ends by ordering *Selim* and *Ali* to be placed in solitary confinement. Before his order can be executed, however, *Hope* suddenly rises, and states she will never leave the captives, whom she bids to be of good cheer. *Despotino*, highly indignant, is

about to strike her, when she vanishes. *Despotino*, highly enraged, drives off the brothers, and *Bluebeard* is in great glee at the idea of bringing his matrimonial project to a successful issue. His satisfaction, however, is somewhat damped by the apparition of a Meptistophelian-looking personage, the same who, as he has informed *Despotino*, has been pursuing him. This personage proves to be the *Demon of Remorse*, and informs *Bluebeard* he will never leave him. This brings the first scene to a conclusion. The second introduces us to the Marine Retreat of *Britannia* whither *Hope* has come in search of *Freedom*. It is almost needless to say that she finds her there. She begs *Freedom* to rescue *Despotino's* two victims. *Freedom* consents, and asks who will volunteer to accompany her on her expedition. All the fairies present answer they are ready and eager to do so. *Britannia* remarks that, though she cannot herself accompany them, they have her best wishes for their success, and, in compliance with *Freedom's* wish, blesses their standards. We now come to scene three, in which *Fatima*, supposing *Selim* has been false, at length makes up her mind to marry *Bluebeard*, greatly to the satisfaction of *Sister Anne* and *Fustyrustyma*, their mother, a sort of Oriental Mrs. Gamp, who is a victim to her feelings, from which she seeks relief in frequent applications to a mysterious flask, which may possibly contain medicine, but in all probability holds something more potent. In scene four, *Bluebeard*, mounted on a huge elephant, and accompanied by a large and brilliant retinue, fetches away his bride, as well as *Sister Anne*, for whom he has conceived a great liking, and whom he mentally resolves to make Mrs. *Bluebeard*. Scene five represents *Bluebeard's* bedchamber; *Bluebeard* is greatly agitated by his meeting with the *Demon of Remorse*, and, consequently, determines to pass the night alone. Feeling unwell, he orders a foot-bath, but is scared by seeing the *Demon* rise from the bath. After various details, into which it is unnecessary to enter, he retires to bed, but not to sleep. The *Demon* still pursues him, and the scene concludes with a grand scuffle between the two. Scene six presents us with *Fatima* in a fearful state of consternation. She has, contrary to *Bluebeard's* express orders, paid a visit to the Blue Chamber, and is horrified at what she had beheld there. Scarcely has she narrated her adventure, ere *Bluebeard* enters, and bids her prepare for death. Meanwhile *Sister Anne* has gone out on the battlements, to see if she can perceive any one to rescue her sister from the death with which she is threatened. Nobody, however, appears, until the very last moment, when *Selim* and *Ali* rush in and put *Bluebeard* to flight. Scene seven is the sea-coast, a desolate and dreary prospect. *Bluebeard* hurries in, pursued by the brothers. At the nick of time *Despotino* enters, and is about to seize them, when *Freedom* rises, and informs *Despotino* that mankind will bear his tyranny no longer. She refers to the fearful misery produced by despotism. Waving her wand, she points to the beautiful landscape which now bursts upon the eye, and which she tells those around is the result of liberty upon a country previously groaning under the oppression of a despot. The usual transformation now takes place, and the comic business commences.

PLAUTUS AT WESTMINSTER.

THE "Westminster Play" has survived another determined attempt at its destruction. Dean Buckland in 1847, and Dean Trench in 1859, took it into their heads to put a stop to a custom three centuries old, either because, not being Westminster men, they could not appreciate it in its true character, or because they were foolish enough to treat as a sincere manifestation of public feeling, the mawkish mock-purism of certain newspapers which pretended to dread the effect of the plays of Terence on the morals of the Westminster boys. Now, it is absurd to expect that all deans of Westminster should be, like Ireland and Vincent, sons of the school, and no Westminster man living has a tenth part of the eminence in theology and literature which con-

stitutes Dr. Trench's claims to that high post, and have made his name a household word in England and America. But it is a great pity that dignitaries, whose duty it is, *ex officio*, to govern a great historical school like Westminster, cannot imitate the conduct of the Rugbyman, Dr. Vaughan, in his management of Harrow. He made it his business to consider himself for the future a Harrow man; not to turn that school into a second-hand Rugby, but to cultivate Harrow tastes and to take counsel of Harrow men. It is notorious that the decadence of Westminster is owing, not to its unhealthiness or to its situation in London (these are wretched fallacies), but to the unfortunate want of judgment shown by its rulers, who are in the school and at the head of the school, but not of it, and who care nothing for its traditions and interests. As for the question of morals, that may be disposed of as Paley once disposed of some wonderful matter submitted to him:—"It's a lie, sir, and that's the solution of it!" No other way of answering so unwarrantable an insinuation can occur to any one who has had the pleasure of meeting Westminster men at Oxford, or who knows the honour and the respectability which characterises them while at school.

As in 1847 a strong protest, signed by old Westminster men, headed by the then Archbishop of York, was necessary to preserve the play from extinction, so in 1860 it is understood that the old Westminster "screw" has been again put on the dean and chapter. The present week has witnessed the renewal of the time-honoured institution after a year's suspension; for the "Westminster Play" is an "institution," peculiar to Westminster school, (though Winchester, Harrow, and Merchant Taylors' have had occasional performances of a similar character), since Queen Elizabeth expressly ordered it in her statutes, and this year is its tercentenary, according to the prologue spoken on Tuesday:—

"Jam secularis tertia ludo vice
De more prius concelebramus in domo;
Annos trecentos numerat."

It is to be hoped that no more will be heard of these attempts to suppress one of the most pleasant opportunities of re-union for Westminster men, and, let us add, one of the most delightful enjoyments of the scholar and the literary man in London.

Terence is the author whose plays are especially ordered to be performed, but this year, for the first time since 1796, Plautus is brought on the boards. The "Trinummus" is the comedy selected for representation, the following being the cast:—

Luxuria	A. T. Mackey.
Inopia	G. Osborn.
Megaronides	J. R. B. Dickson.
Callicles	A. Maude.
Lysiteles	R. J. Mure.
Philto	H. B. Harrison.
Lesbonicus	W. S. Wright.
Stasimus	P. R. Worsley.
Charmides	W. A. Hetherington.
Sycophanta	A. C. Onslow.
	A. H. Harrison.

The plot of "Trinummus," which is one of Plautus's best, is soon told. *Charmides* going abroad, leaves his friend *Callicles* guardian to his son, *Lesbonicus*, and daughter, and he has also put *Callicles* in possession of the fact that a large treasure has been buried in the premises which *Lesbonicus* occupies. In *Callicles's* absence, *Lesbonicus*, who is extravagant and profligate, but liberal and good-hearted, advertises his house for sale, and, to save the treasure, *Callicles* buys it, forcing *Lesbonicus* to quit his home and take up his abode in a small farm on the premises, whereat his fellow-citizens upbraid him for his faithlessness to his trust, especially so, *Megaronides*, the friend of *Charmides*, with whose reproaches the play opens. The youth *Lysiteles*, son of *Philto*, wishes to marry the sister of *Lesbonicus*, and, to oblige his friend, offers to take her without a dowry. *Callicles* then feels bound in honour to interfere; and, afraid to disclose to young *Lesbonicus* the secret of the treasure, yet determined to give his friend's daughter a portion, hires a rogue of all work (*Sycophanta*) to pretend that he has brought a dowry from the absent *Charmides*. Just as the *Sycophant* arrives before the door of *Lesbonicus*, *Charmides* himself turns up, and as his face is not known to the fellow,

of course a very amusing dialogue takes place between the two, the *Sycophant* pretending that he has seen *Charmides*, has dined with him every day "in Arabia in Pontus," that the said *Charmides* is a foot taller than the *Charmides* who stands amazed before him, &c., &c. Explanation ensues between *Charmides* and *Callicles*, and every one is made comfortable, two couples in particular being made "happy" by being married. The play takes its name from the three pieces of gold which the *Sycophant* was to receive for his service; the substance of the "Trinummus," however, was translated by Plautus from Philemon, of whom there is told the beautiful legend, that he was just finishing his best play at the age of eighty-nine, when Athens surrendered to Antigonos, and that he saw nine maidens—the Muses—leaving his room, whereupon he completed his work and immediately expired.

The chief characters of the play, as will be seen from the foregoing summary, are those of *Lysiteles*, *Callicles*, *Lesbonicus*, and the *Sycophant*. That of *Lysiteles* is exquisitely conceived, and was most gracefully and charmingly played by Mr. H. B. Harrison, the captain. *Lysiteles* is a young man of the highest honour and of unimpeachable virtue; his intimate friend, whose sister he deeply loves, has "wasted his substance in riotous living." With him, *Lysiteles* reasons, and urges him to a better course of life; for him, he pleads most affectingly with his stern father. *Lesbonicus* is not inaccessible to kindness, and, reprobate as he is, will not hear of his sister being married without a dowry through his fault, so he resolves to give up to her the farm from which he derives his only means of living. How like this is to *Charles Surface*, when his finer feelings are touched by the proposal to sell the picture of his absent old uncle (the last ancestral picture left to him), and he spurns the offer at once! *Callicles* himself is chiefly remarkable for the true-heartedness and loyalty with which he bears all sorts of unjust reproaches in order to keep his friend's secret inviolable and his fortune safe. The *Sycophant* (Mr. A. H. Harrison) is a man of a different stamp. His impudence, his swaggering, his enormous powers of lying, are inimitable. Mr. A. Harrison rendered this character with great spirit. These four would seem to be the chief characters of the play. But on that of *Stasimus*, the slave (Mr. Hetherington), the greatest burden falls towards the middle of the comedy. *Lesbonicus* resolves to part with his farm; and he must starve, while *Stasimus* must be a soldier or a brigand. This will not do; the slave's love for his absent master, and his regard for himself, both forbid such a catastrophe; so he takes *Philto*, the father of *Lysiteles*, into a corner and tells him such a tale about the pestilential character of the farm, the misery of all former occupiers, &c., that *Philto* refuses to take it. This is one object gained, and the scene in which it is effected is most amusing. Again, just as *Charmides* has returned, his old slave, in a drunken fit, stumbles up against him, and a smart and lively dialogue ensues, terminating in the affectionate slave's prostration before his long-lost, much-loved master. Mr. Hetherington's *Stasimus* was a first-rate performance. In short, all the parts in "Trinummus" were well-chosen, and all successful in the hands of the youthful actors; nothing went amiss, and the company were enthusiastic in their applause. On Tuesday the Chancellor of the Exchequer honoured the Queen's scholars with his company, and seemed to take great interest in the play. There were also present the Provost of Eton (Dr. Hawtrey), and the head-master of Eton (Dr. Goodford); and we may hope, for the sake of Eton, that these dignitaries, on witnessing the enthusiasm of old Westminster men at the renewal of their annual re-union, after its attempted abolition, may cease to dream of stopping the Eton regatta, fireworks, and an "election Saturday," and may endeavour to earn an increase of popularity among old Etonians by re-establishing the election festivities in their former glory, instead of curtailing their acting, and throwing cold water on them, as was the case this summer.

The prologue and epilogue given on Tuesday, and repeated on Thursday, merit a special notice. The former, spoken most spiritedly, and with an admirable enunciation, by Mr. H. B. Harrison, refers to

the proposal to sell the buildings of Westminster school, and transfer the unsaleable *personnel* into the country. This proposal, which, it is well known, emanates from "a very high quarter," has aroused the anger of the old Westminster men, and a few lines in the prologue, which we quote, are an ample indication thereof:—

Jam secularis terribilis ludus vivo
De more prisca concelebramus in domo:
Annos trecentos numerat, invide tamen
Digitum senectus protinus ostendit Schola.
Jam rursus equis urbem nosmet ac Laras
Mutare jubent—*religio loci vetat*:
Atque hic actis stitimus; hic manebimus.
Verum renovatam, queso, nonne agnoscat
Faciem loci? Verendi semper Prasule
Cur amplius delicta majorum luant?
Qui templa Musarumque labentes diu
Ades reficunt, et situ nigra nigrantia
Fumoque lecta. Quo nos læti munere
Grates agamus debitas: sit fas simul
Oremus, ut benefacta sic semper sua
Benefactis aliis pergeant, ne peripuant.
Vestrum quincennium nos recordari decet,
Dulces Patroni: quorum et nunc et antea
Accepta tot referimus auxilium bona.
Ah! quam juvat vos rursus in subellia
Videre!—Quamquam hoc hen! non omne gaudium est:
Desideratur aliquid. Ille scilicet
Juvenis cum Patre presens qui juvenum modo
Favit ceteris, patriam optato redux
Princeps revolat—sed quis abiret totis
Reddet sodales? Ille non optulit decem*
Amplius, multoque quondam prelio
Spectatam virtus: non vis eloquentia
Aut in Camenis inclytum Grælis opus:
Non solum nostrarum amor, et quæ devota
Florens sub umbra vulgi conspectum fugit
Propriaque virtus erubescit laudibus,
Differe mortem valuit, ut noster dolor
In serotino caderet amicus diem.
Sed vos nihil moramini—aperient statim
Antra scenam—siquid etiam ietic novi est,
Benigne accipite; namque his lapsi in locis
Vestri sales risere Plautinus avi:
Et vobis idem at placet, quantum possumus,
Operam navamus. Ecce! jam versam Anglico
Tenent puellas fabulam; haud quicquam pudet.
Vestra ergo certe ferre nos suffragia
Speramus, domine: vester ut adferat favor,
Viri sequentur, et uno ore omnes omnia
Bona dicent, plaususque adstrepent lætissimo.

As Mr. Harrison delivered, with great energy and with the evident sincerity of a public school-boy's love for his old haunts, the words—

—"*Religio loci vetat*:
Atque hic actis stitimus; hic manebimus."

tremendous applause rang through the old dormitory—we hope its echo reached the deanery.

The epilogue has reference to the same subject—the proposed removal of Westminster school to the country on the ground of the insalubrity of the situation, &c., &c. The plot is founded on the "*Trinummus*." *Lesbonicus*, a fast youth, wishes to sell Westminster Hall, the Vincent Square playground, &c., &c. *Callicles* desires to buy the premises in order to save the treasure which has been confided to his trust (200 years before!) by *Dr. Busby*, the celebrated flogging master of Westminster, who insisted in walking into school before the king, because his pupils must never suppose him to be inferior to any one in the world! *Stasimus* adopts in the epilogue the character, not of an Athenian slave, but of (what some people would consider a harder lot) a Queen's scholars' shoe-black. This personage, locally denominated "College John," acts towards the *Callicles* of the epilogue as he acted towards the *Philo* of "*Trinummus*," before his metempsychosis into a school-porter. He does not want the said premises to be sold, for he will lose his berth; so he persuades *Callicles* that Dean's Yard and Vincent Square are alike unhealthy, pestilential, &c., &c. At this moment the ghost of *Dr. Busby*, the famous head-master, appears in full canonicals, and all those on the stage fly from that terrible apparition. *Dr. Busby* upbraids *Callicles* for attempting to dispose of the school; and then, after a long speech, makes his attendants (junior Queen's scholars) dig up the treasure which he has committed to the keeping of *Callicles*. This treasure is found to be a gigantic birch rod; and the unrolling of the flannels, &c., in which the big birch is enveloped, caused considerable laughter, which was raised to the character of a roar of merriment when the birch was exposed to view. *Dr. Busby's* ghost makes some highly proper

observations about the discipline of the school, the improvements made by the dean and chapter; and then he vanishes to Tartarus, where he no doubt wears his cap and preacher's gown, in which costume he appeared on Tuesday and Thursday last.

On the whole, few evenings have been spent more pleasantly than those three spent this last week in the old dormitory of St. Peter's College, Westminster. It was a *diversorium* for literary men—a play which the most fastidious gentleman might be proud to witness. The actors were gentlemen, the visitors were gentlemen, and the attendants (Queen's scholars) were the politest of gentlemen. The Westminster play is the pleasantest event of December, before the Christmas holidays. May it always remain so!

SCIENCE.

NUMISMATIC SOCIETY.

Dec. 13.—W. S. W. VAUX, Esq., President, in the chair.

Mr. Evans read a paper descriptive of a hoard of British coins discovered in the neighbourhood of Frome, being one of the most interesting discoveries of British coins ever placed on record. The number found was 249, namely, 10 British coins in gold, 232 in silver, three Roman coins in silver, and four in second brass.

Mr. Madden read a paper on the late popular discussion, whether "Brit." or "Britt." is the correct form on the new coinage. Mr. Madden, in the first place, clearly proved from poetical authority that Britannia is spelt with one t; and, in the second place, showed that from classical authority the additional letter is always added after the first syllable, that letter being a repetition of the last letter of the first syllable. Mr. Madden gave many examples in proof of this—"Caess" for Cæsares, or Cæsarius; "MSS." for *Manu Scripta*; "Avvgg." for two Augusti, and "Avvggs." for three, though the affix of one g to "Avvg." does not necessarily mean two Augusti, "Avvgg." being often used in a plural sense. Many other abbreviations were quoted, and reasons given against the erroneous statements that have lately appeared in the newspapers; and "Britt." representing, as it is meant to do, "Britanniarum"—i.e., "The British Islands: Great Britain and Ireland"—was clearly proved to be the correct form to put on the new coinage of 1860.

Mr. Madden read a short paper on "An Unpublished Medallion of Hadrian," purchased for the Museum at the late Lord Northwick's sale.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.

December 7.—Octavius Morgan, Esq., M.P., vice-president. At the commencement of another session, Mr. Morgan, having spoken with pleasure of the annual meeting at Gloucester, and the promising prospects of the society at Petersboro' for the ensuing year, under the patronage of the Marquis of Exeter, the Duke of Buccleuch, and other influential persons in Northamptonshire, announced that the satisfaction generally expressed at the special exhibitions at meetings of the society last year in London had determined the council to make similar arrangements for 1861. The special subjects selected for illustration are, for February 1, antiquities of bronze; April 5, embroideries, ancient tissues, and bookbindings; June 7, antique gems and intaglios. Mr. Blight, of Penzance, gave a curious description of a British village in the parish of Gulval, near that town; it is constructed of stones overlapping, so as to form a kind of bee-hive hut, closely similar to the *cloghans* or primitive dwellings still existing in county Kerry, and described by Mr. Danoyr in the Journal of the Institute. Similar dwellings existed probably in early times in all parts of the British islands, where stone was readily obtained. No examples have, however, been described in Great Britain so well preserved as the habitations found at Gulval. They are near the remarkable fortress, Castle-an-dinas, commanding a view of Mount's Bay. Dr. Charlton, of Newcastle, sent an account of interesting iron weapons and implements found at Lanchester, in Durham, in unusually perfect condition, and including objects of Scandinavian character. Dr. Charlton pointed out some scythes exactly similar

to those now used by the Norwegian peasants. Some of the weapons had been richly damascened and inlaid with gold and copper. The Rev. F. Spurrell described a sculptured figure of an ecclesiastic at Great Leighs, Essex, remarkable as being carved in wood; and he noticed a few other effigies in that material, such as the figure of Archbishop Peckham, 1292, at Canterbury. The oaken figure of Henry V., at Westminster Abbey, had originally been encased in silver. Mr. Blore mentioned several examples of sculptured figures of knights, of wood, and probably when stone was not easily obtained. Mr. Albert Way gave a short account of the discovery of a curious engraved basin of metal, found in the bed of the Severn, and exhibited by Mr. Lawrence. It appears to be of the twelfth century, of German art; the subjects are mythological, and from classical history. Several valuable Saxon antiquities were sent by the Lady Berners, Capt. Oakes, and the Rev. Greville Chester. Mr. Bernhard Smith exhibited richly-gilded armour from the ancient arsenal at Constantinople. The Rev. James Beck brought a collection of Italian jewellery and other elaborate ancient ornaments. It was announced that, owing to requisite repairs and the fresh arrangement of the library, the next meeting would take place on Jan. 11, when Professor Willis will give a discourse on the remarkable vestiges of the Norman cathedral at Lichfield, lately brought to light in the restorations there made under direction of Mr. Scott.

BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

Dec. 12.—Geo. Godwin, F.R.S., F.S.A., V.P., in the chair.

The Rev. S. F. Maynard, B.A., of Midsomer Norton, was elected an associate.

Mr. Wills exhibited a *Beats Spur* of the time of Charles IV., and the silver matrix of a seal bearing a view of a castle or some foreign fortress.

Mr. Syer Cuming exhibited two pseudo antiques, one a matrix of jet or shale, the other a terra cotta cameo. They were pretended to have been found in a grave in Lincolnshire.

Mr. Franks also exhibited a matrix of jet purchased at Cambridge, unquestionably an imposition.

Mr. Pettigrew laid upon the table the impression of a seal, sent by Mr. Mogg. It is the seal of Richard, Duke of Gloucester, as Admiral of England, and Earl of Dorset and Somerset. Mr. Pettigrew read a paper on "The Early Naval History of England," determined the appointment of Richard in the 2d and 11th Edward IV., and fixed the execution of the seal between 1471 and 1475. The seal is a remarkably fine one, presenting a one-masted ship with full sail, emblazoned with the royal arms and the admiral's flag, supported by a greyhound in the aftercastle, whilst the forecastle had a crescent for holding a light or combustibles. The paper will be printed with illustrations of this and other Lord High Admirals' seals.

Mr. Syer Cuming read a paper on the use of tubes and hollow bricks in ancient buildings, and illustrated his subject with various specimens.

The society adjourned over to the 9th of January, 1861.

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.

15th Dec.—Col. Sykes, M.P., President, in the Chair.—Arthur C. Burnell, Esq., Prof. Fitz-Edward Hall, Thomas George Knox, Esq., James Henry Nelson, Esq., and Edward Strickland, Esq., were elected into the society. Among the donations to the library was a copy of Mr. C. Wells's "Essay on Political Economy, in Turkish, being the first ever written in that language." The Secretary commenced the reading of a paper by the Rev. Dr. Tunks, on "Manetho's Chronology of the New Egyptian Kingdom."

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN AS A WRITER.

IN our last week's number, which was issued only a few hours after the death of the above statesman had occurred, we had not time to do more than to place on record in the briefest manner the leading facts of the late Earl's personal and political career. We therefore avail ourselves of the present opportunity to remind our readers that the late Lord Aberdeen was not merely a statesman and a diplo-

* The Duke of Richmond.

† Colonel Mure.

‡ R. Richards, Esq., Master in Chancery; W. P. Richards, Esq.; William Phillimore, Esq.

matist, and—a character on which, if we may believe the "Times," he prided himself far more than either the one or the other, namely, that of a practical farmer and agriculturist, a planter of forests and a tamer of intractable soils—but also a man of literary attainments of the highest order, albeit he gave but once to the world a practical proof of his acquirements in that way, by trying his hand at authorship. He was imbued with a taste for Grecian architecture at a very early age, mainly through having gone beyond the conventional bounds of what was in his young days known as "the Grand Tour," and found his way to Athens and the Morea, where he spent considerable time in studying the existing remains of Hellenic art. Shortly after his return to England, he founded the Athenian Club, a select coterie, consisting of men who had visited that metropolis of art and science, and earned from his old school-fellow, Lord Byron, the name—given half in jest and half in earnest—of "The travel'd Thane, Athenian Aberdeen."

Not long afterwards, namely, in 1806, Lord Aberdeen was elected a member of the well known Dilettanti Society, which has done such service to art, and of which he was the senior member at the time of his decease, the venerable Marquis of Lansdowne, whose name stands next on the list, not having been admitted until 1815.

In 1822 his Lordship justified the wisdom of his learned colleagues in electing him one of the Dilettanti Society, by publishing in a separate form his well-known "Enquiry into the Principles of Grecian Architecture," which he had originally composed some ten years previously, as an introduction to Wilkins's translation of the "Civil Architecture" of Vitruvius. In its subsequent form, the work was considerably enlarged, at the request of several antiquarians and other literary gentlemen. This book is alluded to in terms of the highest respect by Professor Cockerell, R.A., in his recently-published work on "The Antiquities of Ægina and Phigaleia," which we notice in another column; and an acute critic, to whose judgment the world of letters has been accustomed to look up with respect, has observed of it, that "for the development of philosophical principles, and for the exhibition of an exquisite taste, it is not surpassed in the English language." He adds:—"The beautiful definition of associated ideas with which it commences, is followed by inferences no less true, eloquent, and conclusive: they must, indeed, be of some consequence if they overturn, as undoubtedly they most entirely do overturn, Burke's striking theory of the sublime and beautiful." Be this as it may, and even if it be not true, as the "Times" well remarked, that Lord Aberdeen was quite successful in his attack on Burke's well-known theory of beauty, and that such success "will not seem striking to any one who knows the crudeness of that theory," still we may perhaps decline to subscribe to the opinion laid down that "the author has failed to establish his own theory, which at last resolves itself into the doctrine of the association of ideas propounded by Alison and Jeffery."

In 1812, on the death of the Marquis Townshend, Lord Aberdeen, it should also be stated, was elected president of the Society of Antiquaries, in opposition to the late Sir Henry Englefield, who, before his Lordship's name was brought forward, had made a successful canvass. Lord Aberdeen resigned that honourable post in 1846. The noble Earl was himself a great collector of articles of *virtu*, especially of such as are connected with classical art, and probably no member of the peerage now living was his superior in acquaintance with learned subjects of a retrospective character.

Once, too, and once only, we believe, Lord Aberdeen tried his hand at anonymous writing in a journal. It was whilst he was still young, and the article is to be found in an early number of the "Edinburgh Review." His contribution was an elaborate article on the topography of Troy and the Troad, in which he severely handled the late Sir William Gell, for his ignorance and rashness, for his bad English, and still more "impossible" Greek. It was in consequence of this article, as our readers will remember, that Lord Aberdeen was somewhat contemptuously classed by Lord Byron among the "Scotch Reviewers," in the lines to which we have alluded before. Lord Aberdeen's

English style was pure, simple, and forcible; free from metaphor and from meretricious ornament; and his handwriting was a pattern of classical neatness and precision, and thoroughly characteristic of the man.

THE UNIVERSITIES.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 19.

IN Cambridge no voice will be raised against the appointment which it is understood will be made to the see of Worcester. It is Dr. Philpott's good fortune to have won the esteem of all parties without the slightest sacrifice of principle or self-respect; and I suppose there is no man in the university who enjoys in an equal degree the confidence of all its members. The custom here has been to mark him out for the see of Ely: it is ordered otherwise, and the diocese of Worcester will get a bishop to whom the clergy may look up as to a safe guide and a wise counsellor. Dr. Philpott does not owe his promotion either to his politics or his religious partisanship; for he has always professed Conservative politics, and has not shrunk from acting upon them when others held aloof, and he has never shown attachment to any one of the particular sections which agitate and embitter the church. I have seen him designated a "broad churchman." If by this is meant a follower of Mr. Maurice and Dr. Temple, the name is a libel upon him. Nor is there any better reason for classing him with those from amongst whom bishops have, for the most part, been recently selected, or amongst those who, according to the late Bishop of London, delight in the "histrionic" performance of public worship. I should suppose that he regrets from the bottom of his heart the divisions of churchmen, and nothing will ever be done by him to widen them. He is known here as a man of method, who can get through a great amount of work without confusion or appearance of haste; and this, I take it, is a qualification not to be despised, even for the office of bishop. Those who know anything of the recent history of Cambridge, know that the contest for mathematical honours in 1829 was a remarkable one. There was a close struggle for the distinction of senior wrangler between the heir-presumptive to a dukedom and a sizar of Catherine Hall, as it was then called. "Philpott first, Cavendish second," was the sound that issued from the steps of the senate house; and these two youthful rivals will meet again in their mature years on the floor of the House of Lords, as the Bishop of Worcester and the Duke of Devonshire. In the contest for Smith's prizes, *cæteris paribus*, preference is given in the adjudication to members of Trinity College, and the Duke of Devonshire being a member of that college, was placed above Dr. Philpott. In 1845 Dr. Philpott succeeded Dr. Proctor as master of St. Catherine's College, and was elected vice-chancellor in the following year. Four or five years ago, great changes were projected in the university system, in consequence of parliamentary legislation, and it was a point of importance to have some one of sound judgment and firm demeanour in the post of vice-chancellor. The university showed the estimation in which it held Dr. Philpott by placing him at the head of its councils, and adopting the unusual course of continuing him therein a second year. I hope I am not overstepping my duty when I add that it is understood that Dr. Philpott is a favourite at Windsor Castle, where he is a frequent guest.

Of course, speculation is already busy with the question of the mastership of St. Catherine's, about to be vacant by the removal of Dr. Philpott. There is a very scanty list of fellows to choose from. Possibly it may be thought expedient, as was done not long ago by a neighbouring college, to recall an ex-fellow to Cambridge, and throw a good piece of patronage into the hands of the Bishop of Ely.

A great many years ago, Mr. John Hullah was a popular man in the university, and had a large number of the dons for his pupils. If I am not mistaken, one of his classes was held in Trinity Lodge. He left many pleasant remembrances behind him, and so much sympathy is felt for him in his misfortunes, that a concert in his behalf in a college hall is likely to be well supported. I understand

that the Vice-Chancellor and nearly every one of the heads have agreed to patronise the project, as well as the Lord-Lieutenant of the county and the popular Dean of Ely; and it is stated that the Professor of Music will conduct the performance.

I should think that many readers of the "Literary Gazette" remember Mr. Ragland, a fellow of Corpus. It is eighteen or twenty years since he took his B.A. degree. He was subsequently curate to Bishop Perrey, when that prelate was incumbent of St. Paul's church here. His religious fervour led him to abandon his prospects in Cambridge, and devote his life to his Master's service in the missionary field of India. There he died, before he had arrived at the meridian of his powers. Those who knew him in Cambridge were anxious that some enduring memorial of him should commemorate his self-denying labours: they therefore obtained a portrait of him in oil, painted from photographs, and it was hung up in the College Hall last week, along with other worthies.

The gallant youths of the university had a great blow and grievous discouragement when the Bachelors' Ball succumbed to the spirit of change that has reigned here of late years. The Trinity men, however, resolved not to be beaten, and established an annual "Trinity Ball" at the "Lion," which is understood to be a remarkably good substitute for the defunct festival at the Town Hall. There was a very grand and gay gathering this year, and the Trinity men are very proud of their success.

CONTINENTAL GOSSIP.

A HUMOURIST has predicted that, in the year of grace 1961, or *thereabouts*—as prophets avoid exact dates—books will be so multiplied and authors will so abound that these, to have a hearing of the public, will not trust to the puff preliminary or advertising medium of to-day, but to the knife and fork, spoon and corkscrew medium of their own day. Authors will care less about vulgar pence than an audience and applause, and there will be no complaints of the rogues and short-comings of publishers. The latter indeed will be fœd to publish, and the Murrys and Longmans of the day will be those upon whom bounties are heaped rather than those from whom literary bounties will be expected. The best poet will be he who serves up the best champagne, the most solid historian he who keeps the best table. The genius whose income may be estimated at a groat an hour, let him sing like Homer or be sage as Plato, will be nowhere, except subsisting unknown on the said groat an hour. The future dramatist who would be successful will advertise an open house to all comers. A banquet will be the prologue; æsthetic tea or coffee the epilogue; and, between, every act and scene will be appropriately preceded by *rasades* of every vintage under the sun. And so the poet with his cantos and the novelist with his chapters. Fame will be proportionate to the yield of the rent-roll, or to the dividend from the consols. The Shakespeares, Tennysons, and Bulwers of those days, who cannot offer beyond a cold joint with pickled walnuts and humble porter, may as well retire to Herne Bay and whistle to the waves. The humourist predicts further, and says that the great orator of the future will be he who talks the most abundant twaddle in Palace Yard at the head of a table spread with every luxury. Let him set before his hearers green peas at Christmas and strawberries at Epiphany, and no Fox or Pitt of that day will be able to stand before him. Munificence and muffism united in an individual, which, in this age, tell for nothing but the ridiculous or the presumptuous, will in that age be considered quite consistent and compatible.

Perhaps this change will be introduced by imitating our Parisian neighbours. As our tailors copy the cut of a Parisian coat, and our dressmakers that of a Parisian robe, so we may take to copying our neighbours in matters not so well calculated to set off our figures in a literary and artistic point of view. For a long time it has been the custom of the "quality" on the Continent to have their musical compositions performed in the saloon, where they are certain to be applauded, and their comedies read under circumstances of ease and luxury, where condemnation is impossible. How can one fail to

listen to the poet who places before him every material daintily in calculated measure? To yawn at dull hexameters and flabby sentiment in such a case would be indecorous and ungenerous. The journals announce the success of pieces which would probably be hissed in the orchestra, hooted on the stage, or find no single purchaser in the book shops of the Palais Royal. Now, we do not say that such will be the case with "Jessie"—a forthcoming novel, from the pen of the Emperor's private secretary—although the puff preliminary, to our unsophisticated insular notions, is suspicious enough. On the contrary, we believe that the correspondent of the Liverpool bagmen and the London riflemen is capable of higher literary feats. But let us repeat what we have read, that the reader may the better understand us.

It appears that the other night a few rare spirits were assembled to listen to the reading of a romance by M. Mocquard, and we are not in a position to dispute the fact that the auditors were moved to enthusiasm. The perfection of the form yields nothing, we are told, to the interest of the recital. The action, eminently dramatic, is nevertheless of a high morality; nothing most nobly thought out and more admirably written. So much for the piece; and now for the author, who is declared to be one of those men to whom every kind of success belongs. "Noble example of devotion and political ability and political fidelity, honoured by the confidence of the sovereign of France, he consecrates his mind to the culture of letters." Again, one who must have been among the *hommes d'état*, and who must have formed one of the *petit comité* on the occasion, since he speaks with such certainty and prescience, returning to the novel, informs us that the public will soon be called upon to confirm his judgment. It will appear in probably the forthcoming number of the "Revue Européenne," when the women, above all, will read and re-read "Jessie;" they will comprehend so well that which speaks to the heart. Of course we shall all be greatly pleased if these things come to pass, and on our own part we shall take care to inform the reader as to "Jessie's" qualities when the "Revue Européenne" comes to hand. The said "Revue," by the way, had need of a lift. It has from its foundation been a government organ, but, unfortunately, its circulation has been as low as its devotion has been pre-eminent, and the Emperor's secretary is only performing a generous act in adorning its pages with his genius.

Perhaps not so much success will attend the work of M. J. Cénac-Moncaut, entitled "Histoire des Peuples et des Etats (France et Espagne), depuis l'époque Celtibérienne jusqu'à nos jours;" but it is one which nevertheless deserves it. It cannot fail, at all events, to command the attention of the philosopher and historian. So far has it been successful, that a second edition has already appeared, in five compact octavo volumes. This history of the Pyrenees has been the result of twenty years' research and labour, notwithstanding the author's favourable opportunities. Charged with missions by the Minister of Public Instruction, he has been able to visit all the archaeological treasures of the north of Spain. A skilful linguist, he has studied the languages spoken on the plateau of the Pyrenees, and by an etymological essay on the names of places, he has shed new light on the origin of populations. His style is characterised by clearness and simplicity, and he carries the reader along with him over a vast space of time without allowing his interest to flag. The critics say with truth that M. Cénac-Moncaut in writing the history of the Pyrenean states, has presented the public with a new book. Many French and Spanish authors have already treated the subject, but in a very fragmentary way, notwithstanding the praises they have elicited from their respective countrymen. In the present instance, we have a work which, uniting the labours of former historians to extended modern investigations, is as instructive and curious as it is complete.

In biography we are presented with "Voltaire à Ferney," a book wherein the editors, MM. Bavoux and A. F. (the latter an anonymous), have brought together a variety of documents bearing upon the private life of the philosopher, and where we find a crowd of details of which Coudorcet, the biographer of Voltaire, has not spoken. M. Bavoux takes upon

himself to prove how correct were Voltaire's own words:—
"J'ai fait un peu de rien, c'est mon meilleur ouvrage,"
and we think has succeeded.

We should like to cite in full his letter to the Duchess of Gotha, refusing the thousand louis d'or which she had offered him for his historical works, so fully does it display his disinterested character. A few of the commencing lines show, however, how well, how prettily, he knew how to flatter. "Madam," he writes, "is it that the grand-daughter of Ernest the Pious wishes, through her generosity, to cause me to fall into the sin of Simony? It is not permitted, Madam, to sell holy things. The desire to please you, the happiness to obey your orders, is more sacred to me than all the patines in our churches." He says immediately before this, "I should have been an impertinent, if, after your Serene Highness has had the fever, I should not have had it also. This is what has hindered me from replying to all your kindness." If the philosopher's great qualities are placed before us in this way, his defects are not passed lightly over. If we find him combating ignorance on the one hand, we find him indulging in indecorous sarcasm respecting sacred things on the other.

Last Sunday M. Walewski presided at the distribution of prizes in the special Imperial School of the Fine Arts, when he alluded in feeling terms to two great artists lost to France and art during the past year—M. Hersant, the painter of *Daphnis and Chloe* and *Gustavus Waga*, and M. Décamps, called the "painter of the East and of light," who, it will be remembered, came to an untimely end not many months ago by being dashed against a tree in the forest of Fontainebleau. "He dies too soon for his friends," said the Count, "who dies at fifty-five; but he dies well, in the face of the future, when he has nothing more to do for his fame." This and other passages of the Minister of State were received with great applause. This meeting was marked by the appearance for the first time of the costume recently assigned to professors—a coat of black cloth, with embroidery of green and gold on the collar and edges.

We have barely left ourselves space to glance at a work of pure imagination, which in a few weeks has attained deserved popularity. The author is M. Charles Rabon, and his work is entitled, "Les Tribulations et Métamorphoses posthumes de maître Fabricius, peintre liégeois." Under a most fantastical tale, the author points a high moral—that neither glory nor renown are to be gained without submitting to the inexorable laws upon which alone success is possible. We would not anticipate the pleasure to be derived from this work by giving many details; but we must state the ground-work. It is a sculptor of Milan, who struggles in obscurity, who gets sick of life, and resolves to "make an end on't." With this view he enters his studio, locks the door, and provides himself with a flask of Cyprus wine and a pistol. He quaffs the wine, and, the wits being out, discharges the pistol at his forehead. Strange to say, the ball takes no effect, and instead of instant annihilation he has a vision. St. Barnabas, whose image he has been moulding, descends from the stand, and at the same moment enters Death, not the vulgar Death of our vulgar notions, but a chatty, pleasant, jocular, argumentative Death, who makes the worse appear the better reason. Death and the Saint get into conversation. The Saint wishes to save the young student; Death wishes to escort him home. A warm dispute arises on the knotty point of free-will. Man is a free agent, says Death; therefore a poor wretch ought not to remain suffering a moment beyond the time he has fixed to bring these sufferings to a close. The Saint objects that man, having received life as a deposit, has not the right to yield it up until called upon by Him who has the right to dispose of it. The Saint concludes his discourse by giving a frightful picture of the punishment reserved for those who force their way into another world. The artist invites Death to reply to the Saint's argument, who willingly complies by telling the tale of Master Fabricius, in order to leave both to judge how much he is esteemed by those who know him. This Fabricius was in love with a

draper's wife of Verviers. One day the husband surprised him and killed him. As soon as he was dead, his body was exposed to a series of adventures, reminding one of the hunchback in the "Thousand and One Nights." The draper carried the corpse to the artist's studio; the valet of the artist carried it back to the house of the draper. The draper persuades the lawyer, Badoire, that Fabricius has been his wife's seducer, and the lawyer, believing him to be alive, plunges a dagger into his body and has him dragged through the town. The corpse is then put in the place of a quarter of bacon, and then, disguised as a damsel, is introduced by a hoary gardener into a convent. The brother of the damsel, deceived by the substitution, has a dispute with the gardener, and has the corpse carried to a physician of Verviers, who settles the point that it is not a girl which has been confided to him, but a corpse, which he prepares to dissect. However, it is left at peace. It then falls into the hands of Jews, who embalm it, and show it to the crowds as a curiosity. An antiquary next buys it, taking it for an Egyptian mummy, and shows it to his learned friends under a glass case, in the midst of his cabinet of crocodiles and stuffed parrots. There it remains until brought to life by the Jesuits of Louvain. So far the corpse has been passive, but then comes another series of adventures, where the corpse experiences emotions and attains triumph and renown after adversity and suffering. This is but an imperfect sketch of Death's story told to the Saint and the Student. We are then brought back to Milan and the artist's studio. The sculptor awakes. By his side lie the empty wine-flask and the undischarged pistol. It was all a dream: the Saint had disappeared and so had Death; but the artist took heart, the vision had calmed his impatience; he saw life under a new aspect; he passed from despair to hope, and began to acknowledge the truth, that fame is only to be gained by excellence, and that excellence is not the product of a day, but of years of careful and earnest endeavour.

MR. TINSLEY has in the press a new work entitled "Photographs of Paris Life," being a record of the politics, art, fashion, gossip, and anecdote of Paris during the past eighteen months.

THE SEWING MACHINE.—About two months since, when recording the renewal of Mr. Howe's patent for a further term of seven years, we presented our readers with some statistics which exhibited the great and growing popularity of the sewing machine in the United States, and the revolution which it had caused in a universal and world-old branch of human industry. This ingenious piece of mechanism promises to become as great a favourite in England. We understand that there are three companies in the United States who do the principal business in the sewing machine trade. Two of these confine themselves to the manufacture of machines for producing stitches which are alike on both sides. The third company, that of Messrs. Grover and Baker, is celebrated for machines either for producing stitches which are on both sides alike, or producing an elastic stitch, the appearance of which on the under side is that of a double chain or interlocked stitch, and on the face side the appearance of a plain back-stitch, as given by the needle in the ordinary way. We have not space to enter into a minute description of these machines, which Messrs. Newton Wilson and Co., who have the exclusive license of the patents in Great Britain, supply with all the latest improvements at different prices, from £18 to £55s. We advise our readers to visit the elegant show-rooms of these gentlemen in High Holborn, or the Crystal Palace, where they will be waited upon by courteous and well-informed male or female attendants, and judge for themselves how far this invention is worthy of the encomiums that have been passed upon it. Let them contemplate one of the little dumb workers engaged in its task as if it were instinct with human life and intelligence; let them examine its varied productions, from coarse stitches, eight to an inch, down to such exquisitely fine cambic work as defies all attempts at imitation under the old needle economy, except, perhaps, by fairy fingers; and having done this, the visitors, we venture to say, will thank us for having induced them to spend half-an-hour of rational enjoyment in the study of one of the marvels of this marvellous age.

THE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

(Established 1834), at the end of each Year prints for general circulation, a Cash Account and Balance Sheet detailing its affairs. The Report and Accounts for the past Year may be had by a written or personal application to the Actuary, or to any of the Society's Agents.

OFFICES:—39, KING STREET, CHEAPSIDE, E.C., LONDON.
CHARLES INGALL, Actuary.

N.B.—Assurances effected within the present year will have the advantage of one year in every Annual Bonus.

SIX PAINTINGS, among which are a

Mater Dolorosa, by Guido; the Betrothal of St. Catherine, by Raphael; Two Saints performing a Miracle to an astonished Multitude, by Peter Lastman; Landscape, with figures, by Moucheron; Landscape and figures, by Van Neck; and the Flight from Egypt, by Bassano, FOR SALE, the property of a private gentleman. The authenticity of these great works can be guaranteed, and, if the whole are taken in one lot, £2,000 will be accepted; or £300 for the Raphael; £200 for the Guido; £300 for Peter Lastman; £100 for Moucheron; £50 for Bassano; £150 for Van Neck.

Inquire, in the first instance, of Mr. PARKER, No. 11, Gower Street, Bedford Square.

S. W. SILVER and Co.'s OUTFITTING

WAREHOUSES, 66 and 67, CORNHILL, E.C.—OUTFITS for Australia, India, and China, for Naval and Military Officers, Cadets, Militiamen, and Civilians; clothing for gentlemen's home use, viz. Naval and Military uniforms, and civilian dress of the best material and workmanship; shirts, hosiery, gloves, &c.; ladies' outfits; furniture for camp, barrack, cabin, and colonial use, embracing every variety of cabinet work, canteens, trunks, portmanteaus, &c. suited to all climates.

Manufactory, Silvertown (opposite H.M. Dockyards), Woolwich.

BENNETT'S WATCHES, 65 and 64,

CHEAPSIDE, in gold and silver, in great variety, of every construction and price, from 3 to 60 guineas. Every watch skillfully examined, and its correct performance guaranteed. Free and safe per post.

Money Orders to JOHN BENNETT, Watch Manufactory, 65 and 64, Cheapside.

ROYAL ACADEMY OF ARTS.—

On Monday the 10th instant, being the Ninety-Second Anniversary of the Foundation of the Royal Academy of Arts, at a General Assembly of the Academicians, the following Silver Medals were awarded:—

To Mr. Thomas Henry Watson, for the best Architectural Drawing.

To Mr. James Turpin Hart, for the best Drawing from the Antique.

To Mr. Charles John T. Smith, for the best Model from the Antique.

To Mr. Thomas Henry Watson, for the best Perspective Drawing.

To Mr. Thomas Henry Watson, for a Specimen of Sculography.

JOHN PRESCOTT KNIGHT, R.A., Secy.

THE AQUARIUM.—LLOYD'S

PRACTICAL INSTRUCTIONS FOR TANK MANAGEMENT, with DESCRIPTIVE AND PRICED LIST, 163 pages, and 101 engravings, post free for 21 Stamps.

Apply direct to W. ALFORD LLOYD, Portland Road, Regent's Park, London, W.

Many Manuals have been published upon Aquaria, but we confess we have seen nothing for practical utility like this.—Era, October 14, 1890.

THE BUCKS HERALD, UXBRIDGE

ADVERTISER AND WINDSOR AND ETON JOURNAL, published at Aylesbury, has the largest circulation in Buckinghamshire. Vide last Stamp Returns.

BUCKS HERALD, 39,000;

Aylesbury News, 30,000; Windsor Express, 26,000; Buckinghamshire Advertiser, 19,000; Bucks Chronicle, 6,460.

SAUCES.—CONNOISSEURS HAVE PRONOUNCED.

LEA & PERRINS' "WORCESTERSHIRE

SAUCE" one of the best additions to Soup, Fish, Joints, and Game. The large and increasing demand has caused unprincipled traders to manufacture a spurious article; but the "GENUINE" all bear Lea and Perrins' name on Bottle, Label, and Stopper.

Sold by CHESSE and BLACKWELL, London, and all respectable Olmen and Grocers.

Sole Manufacturers,

LEA & PERRINS, Worcestershire.

KEATING'S PERSIAN INSECT-DE-

STROYING POWDER, unrivalled in destroying Fleas, Bugs, Flies, Beetles, Moths, and every species of Insect, and harmless to animal life. Sold in Packets, 1s. and 2s. 6d. each (1s. Packets sent free by post for Fourteen Stamps), by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C.

UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 8, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.

THE HON. FRANCIS SCOTT, CHAIRMAN.

CHARLES BERWICK CURTIS, Esq., DEPUTY-CHAIRMAN.

FOURTH DIVISION OF PROFITS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Parties desirous of participating in the Fourth Division of Profits to be declared on all Policies effected prior to the 31st December next year, should, in order to enjoy the same, make immediate application. There have already been three divisions of profits, and the bonuses divided have averaged nearly 2 per cent. per annum on the sums assured, or from 80 to 100 per cent. on the premiums paid, without imparting to the recipients the risk of copartnership, as is the case in mutual societies.

To show more clearly what these bonuses amount to, the three following cases are put forth as examples:—

Sum Insured.	Bonuses added.	Amount payable up to Dec., 1894.
£5,000	£1,987 10s.	£6,987 10s.
1,000	337 10s.	1,337 10s.
100	39 15s.	139 15s.

Notwithstanding these large additions, the premiums are on the lowest scale compatible with security for the payment of the Policy when death arises; in addition to which advantages, one half of the annual Premiums may, if desired, for the term of five years, remain unpaid at 5 per cent. interest, without security or deposit of the Policy.

The Assets of the Company, at 31st December, 1889, amounted to £290,140 10s. 0d., all of which has been invested in Government and other approved securities.

No charge for Volunteer Military Corps whilst serving in the United Kingdom.

Policy Stamps paid by the Office.

Immediate application should be made to the Resident Director, 8, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, S.W.

(By Order) P. MACINTYRE, Secretary.

UNDER THE SANCTION OF

THE ARCHBISHOPS OF BOTH PROVINCES.

REGISTRY FOR CURATES, CURACIES, TEMPORARY DUTY, AND TITLES FOR HOLY ORDERS,

No. 7, WHITEHALL, LONDON, S.W.

OPEN DAILY (SATURDAYS EXCEPTED) FROM ELEVEN TO THREE.—SUBSCRIPTION, FIVE SHILLINGS

FOR A YEAR.

REV. S. FLOOD JONES, Secretary.

ON AND AFTER THE EIGHTH OF SEPTEMBER WAS COMMENCED A

SUPPLEMENT OF FOUR PAGES

TO

"THE LITERARY GAZETTE,"

FORMING AN ENTIRELY NOVEL AND COMPLETE

"EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY,"

In which the particulars of all public and private Schools, for both sexes, will be entered which, when complete, will be the ONLY BOOK OF REFERENCE on the subject ever offered to the public.

It is contemplated, in the first instance, to print the information as it can be obtained, and afterwards to collect and republish it in a yearly volume, which will be supplied to every Annual Subscriber to "THE LITERARY GAZETTE" at a considerable reduction from the published price.

FORMS for heads of Educational Establishments are NOW READY, and will be forwarded, to such as have not already received them, upon application, addressed to The Editor of "THE EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY" Supplements of "THE LITERARY GAZETTE," at the Office, 4, Catherine Street, Strand, London, W.C.

N.B.—There is no charge for the insertion of the particulars of Schools in "The Educational Directory."

FOR FAMILY ARMS.—Send Name and County to the Royal Heraldic Studio and Library; in a few days you will receive a Correct Copy of your Armorial Bearings. Plain sketch, 3s.; in Heraldic Colours, with written description, 6s.; Large Size, 12s. Family Pedigrees, with original grant of Arms, to whom and when granted, the origin of the name, all traced from authentic records, fee 2 guineas. An Index, containing the Names of nearly all Persons entitled to use Arms, as extracted from the British Museum, Tower of London, Heraldic College, &c., &c. The Manual of Heraldry, 400 Engravings, 3s. 6d., post free. — By T. CULLETON, Genealogist, Lecturer on Heraldry, at the Mechanics' Institute, 25, Cranbourn Street, corner of St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C. The Heraldic Colours for Servants' Liveries, &c.

ARMS, CRESTS, &c., Engraved in the Best Style. Crest on Seals or Rings, 7s. On Steel Die, 6s. Initials, 1s. 6d. per Letter. Book Plate, Engraved with Arms, 10s.; or Crest, 5s. Postage and Registered Letter, 1s. extra. T. CULLETON, Heraldic Engraver by Appointment to the Queen, 25, Cranbourn Street, Corner of St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C.

SOLID GOLD RING (18 Carat, Hall Marked). Engraved with Crest, 42s.; Large Size, for Arms, 75s. On receipt of P. O. order the sizes will be sent to select from. T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn Street, corner of St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C.

STAMP YOUR OWN PAPER.—with Arms, Crest, Initials, or Name and Address, by means of CULLETON'S PATENT EMBOSSEING PRESS, 15s.; Best Make, 21s. Any person can use them. T. CULLETON, Die Sinker to the Board of Trade, 25, Cranbourn Street, Corner of St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C.

FAMILY ARMS, &c.—Emblazoned for Painting on Carriages or Needlework, 6s.; Best Style, 12s. Gothic and Modern Monograms Designed, 5s. Arms Quartered, Impaled, and Painted on Vellum, according to the laws of Heraldry. By T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver and Die Sinker, 25, Cranbourn Street, Corner of St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C.

WEDDING CARDS.—For Lady and Gentlemen—50 each. 50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name printed inside, 15s. Visiting Cards—A Copper Plate Engraved in any Style, with Name and 50 Cards Printed for 2s., post free.—N.B.—All Orders executed by return of post, for Stamps or Cash.—T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver and Die Sinker, 25, Cranbourn Street, Corner of St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C.

THE PEN SUPERSEDED.—Mark your Linen. The best and only method of Marking Linen, Silk Stockings, Coarse Towels, or Books, so as to prevent the Ink washing out, is with CULLETON'S PATENT ELECTRO-SILVER PLATES. By means of this novel invention a thousand pieces of Linen can be Marked in a few hours. Initials, 1s. each; Name, 2s. 6d.; Set of Movable Numbers, 2s. 6d.; Crest Plate, 5s., with the necessary Directions for Use. Post free. Certificate from the eminent Dr. Sheridan Muspratt, F.R.S., Professor of Chemistry, &c.

"Several trials with Mr. CULLETON'S Patent Electro-Silver Plates, for Marking Linen, induce me to pronounce them excellent; the letters are beautifully marked in a deep black colour, without blotting; and after a long boiling, with either Potash or Soda, they remain unaltered. Other Plates which I tried decomposed the Ink, and in many cases burned holes in the Linen. I can testify Mr. CULLETON'S Plates are incorrodible, and will not hurt the finest fabric."

(Signed) "SHERIDAN MUSPRATT,
"College of Chemistry, Liverpool.
May 15th, 1864."

All Orders to be sent to the Patentee and Sole Maker, T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn Street, Corner of St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C.

* * All Orders executed by return of Post.

TRADE MARK.
BROWN & POLSON'S
PATENT CORN FLOUR.

THE LANCET STATES,

"This is superior to anything of the kind known."

First of the kind Manufactured and Patented in the United Kingdom and France, as explained with Engravings in "The Illustrated London News," of May 20th. Supplied by Brown and Polson, to Her Majesty the Queen, by order from Buckingham Palace. It is in great favor wherever it has been made known; for PUDDINGS, BLANCHMANGE, &c. preferred to the best arrowroot, and especially suited to the delicacy of CHILDREN and INVALIDS.

BROWN and POLSON,

Manufacturers and Purveyors to Her Majesty,

Paisley, Manchester, Dublin, and London.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

METALLIC PEN MARKER TO HER MAJESTY

BY ROYAL COMMAND.

JOSEPH GILLOTT begs most respectfully to inform the Commercial World, Scholastic Institutions, and the public generally that, by a novel application of his unrivalled Machinery for making Steel Pens, and, in accordance with the scientific spirit of the times, he has introduced a NEW SERIES of his useful productions, which for excellence of temper, quality of material, and above all, cheapness in price, he believes will insure universal approbation and defy competition.

Each Pen bears the impress of his name as a guarantee of quality; and they are put up in the usual style of boxes, containing one gross each, with label outside, and a facsimile of his signature.

At the request of persons extensively engaged in tuition J. G. has introduced his

WARRANTED SCHOOL AND PUBLIC PENS,

which are especially adapted to their use, being of different degrees of flexibility, and with fine, medium, and broad points, suitable for the various kinds of Writing taught in Schools.

Sold Retail by all Stationers, Booksellers, and other respectable Dealers in Steel Pens.—Merchants and wholesale Dealers can be supplied at the Works, Graham Street; 96, New Street, Birmingham;

No. 91, JOHN STREET, NEW YORK; and at 37, GRACE-CHURCH STREET, LONDON.

BY HER MAJESTY'S ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

MR. ESKELL, Surgeon Dentist, 8, Grosvenor Street, has PATENTED an INVENTION for the CONSTRUCTION and ADAPTATION of ARTIFICIAL TEETH and GUMS, which has the following extraordinary advantages:

First—A set of Teeth of exquisite workmanship and mechanism can be fitted with the most perfect accuracy and success IN TWO HOURS, without pain or extraction of stumps, and answering all the purposes of mastication and articulation.

Second—They are fixed without bands, wires, springs, or fastenings; by a movable, flexible, and imperishable base, from which such an extraordinary power of suction or self-adhesion is obtained, that the teeth are perfectly immovable, except at the option of the wearer.

Third—Artificial Teeth made in the ordinary way are rendered useless by the loss of any of the natural teeth to which they are attached, but by this patent they are not impaired in the slightest degree, are always useful, and will last a life-time.

Fourth—Residents abroad or in the country can adjust these teeth in any of the above cases, without the aid of a dentist.

Mr. Eskell's patent, of which he is the sole inventor and patentee, can only be procured at his residence, where specimens may be seen and every information obtained. Decayed Teeth stopped. Loose Teeth fastened. All consultations free. Terms strictly moderate—8, GROSVENOR STREET, 33, Old Steene, Brighton.

When you ask for GLENFIELD STARCH see that you get it, as inferior kinds are often substituted.

FORGERY AND FRAUD.—Understanding that there is at present an attempt being made by some unprincipled parties in our city to deceive the public with an inferior Starch, made up in packets closely resembling the GLENFIELD STARCH, we consider it our duty to warn our fair readers to be careful when purchasing to see that the word "GLENFIELD," and the maker's name, "ROBERT WOTHERSPOON," is on every package, as none others are genuine.

KEATING'S COD LIVER OIL

JUST IMPORTED,

THE PALE FROM NEWFOUNDLAND, AND THE LIGHT BROWN FROM NORWAY.

THE Supplies of the present Season have Never been surpassed, the fish being unusually fine, and the oil nearly tasteless. Professors Taylor and Thompson, of Guy's and St. Thomas's Hospitals, have analysed, and pronounced the Pale Newfoundland Oil the best and most desirable for Invalids of very delicate constitution.

The Light Brown being more Economical in price, is brought within the reach of all Classes.

No higher price need be paid than the following:—

Light Brown, 1s. 8d. per pint, or 3s. per quart.
Pale, 1s. 6d. half pints, 2s. 6d. pints, 4s. 6d. quarts; or in five-pint bottles, 10s. 6d. Imperial Measure.

At 79, St. Paul's Churchyard.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

AND

NEW-YEAR'S GIFTS.

THE most appropriate offerings for this Season of festivity are those which tend to the promotion of the Personal Graces. None can be more acceptable than

ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL,

For imparting a transcendent lustre to the Hair, and sustaining it in decorative charm.

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR,

Imparts a radiant bloom to the Cheek, and a delicacy and softness to the Hands, Arms, and Neck; and

ROWLANDS' ODONTO,

OR PEARL DENTIFRICE,

Bestows on the Teeth a Pearl-like Whiteness, and renders the breath sweet and pure.

The Patronage of Royalty throughout Europe, their general use by Rank and Fashion, and the universally-known efficacy of these articles give them a celebrity unparalleled, and render them peculiarly

ELEGANT AND SEASONABLE PRESENTS.

Sold by A. ROWLAND & SONS, 20, Hatton Garden, London, and by Chemists and Perfumers.

* * Beware of Spurious Imitations!!

FORD'S EUPEPLON MANTLES.—Rich Sealskins—Black, Brown, or Gray—at Two, Three, and Four Guineas; French Ribbed Cloths, at One and a-half to Five Guineas; and Lyons Velvets, at Five to Twelve Guineas. Illustrations Free.

THOMAS FORD, 42, Oxford Street, London, W.

FORD'S AIXA JACKETS, beautifully fitting and elegantly embroidered. Superfine Cloth, Black or Coloured, with Military Braiding, 21s. Directions for self-measurement post free.

FORD'S ZOULAVE JACKETS, in Lyons Velvet—Black, as well as every Colour—lined throughout with Silk, and Quilted, 42s.; 63s.; and 84s. All sizes ready. Choice *ad infinitum*. Illustrations and directions for self-measurement free.

THOMAS FORD, 42, Oxford Street, London, W.

1860. Just published, post free, Three Stamps,

THE TREATISE, "GABRIEL on the LOSS AND ONLY EFFECTUAL MODE OF RESTORING THE TEETH," explains their PATENTED SYSTEM of SUPPLYING ARTIFICIAL TEETH, with Flexible Coralite Gums as a base.

The extraordinary advantages obtained by Gabriel's system are a perfect set of Teeth, adapted with the utmost accuracy by a visit of an hour, without any operation, and without the use of springs, wires, or any metals. Sharp edges avoided, and an amount of suction or adhesion perfectly astonishing obtained; while their success is guaranteed in the most difficult cases, even when other methods have failed. They are not affected by the ordinary changes of the month, or even the loss of Teeth (if any remain), thus dispensing with the further services of the Dentist. The best materials, which are warranted to remain pure and sweet, only employed, while the expense is even less than half the ordinary cost. References to patients and testimonials may be seen. Inspection by the medical profession and all interested is particularly requested by Messrs. GABRIEL, Dentists to the Prince d'Ortajan. Established 1816. See Diploma.

110, REGENT STREET, near the QUADRANT; and 33 and 34, LUDGATE HILL, CITY.
GABRIEL'S PATENT WHITE ENAMEL, for Front Teeth, the only permanent stopping which does not discolour or injure the Teeth.

For obvious reasons, it is necessary particularly to notice the name, and that the entrance to the City Establishment is up the private passage, next the State Fire Insurance Office, and Benson, the Silversmith.

AMERICAN MINERAL TEETH, from 4 to 8 guineas per set. Best in Europe; warranted.

LIVERPOOL.—134, DUKE STREET.

Messrs. GABRIEL find it necessary to caution the public against those who copy their advertisements.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.—Statistics show that 50,000 persons annually fall victims to pulmonary disorders, including consumption, diseases of the chest, and the respiratory organs. Prevention is at all times better than cure; be therefore prepared, during the wet and wintry season, with a supply of KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, which possess the virtue of averting, as well as of curing, a cough or cold; they are good alike for the young or the aged.

Prepared and sold in Boxes, 1s. 1½d.; and Tins, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. each, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, London.—Retail by all Druggists.

DR. HALL'S NEW DISCOVERY IN MEDICINE. TO THE NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED, EPILEPTIC SUFFERERS, AND OTHERS.

CHLORATE OF POTASSA (which acts by oxydising the blood), discovered, introduced, and extensively prescribed by Dr. Hall, of No. 1, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square, has proved an infallible remedy for indigestion, debility, stomach, liver, nervous complaints, more especially epilepsy, spoplexy, and paralysis. The successful results of this preparation are beyond all precedent, and the extraordinary cures effected by the annals of medicine; and it is confidently believed that in no case need the sufferer despair, for practical experience has demonstrated, and signal success warranted the assertion, that in 99 cases out of every 100 complete cures may be relied on. Sold in bottles at 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 51. each, by all Chemists, and by Dr. Hall's agent, Mr. ANDREWS, 8, Store Street, Bedford Square. The following are a few testimonials, published by privilege:

Sir Charles Locock, Physician-Accoucheur to her Majesty, stated at a meeting of the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society, that in sixteen cases of epilepsy he had effected permanent cures by the use of bromide of potassium, being one of the chemical preparations of the above salt.

"September 6, 1856.—The Editor of the 'Bury Gazette' returns thanks to Dr. Hall for the great benefit he has received from his chlorate of potassa treatment in a severe nervous disease."

Dr. Ferguson, King's College Hospital, London, says:—"I have repeatedly prescribed your chlorate of potassa and found it an agreeable and beneficial remedy."

M. Brackenbury, her Majesty's Consul at Madrid, certifies that a ten guinea case of Dr. Hall's Potassa cured his daughter of epilepsy, May, 1858.

Extract from the "Lancet," April 1, 1857.—"In conclusion, we are of opinion that chlorate of potassa is a far superior remedy to the ones in general use for nervousness, indigestion, and liver complaints, when judiciously prescribed."

Attention is called to the following remarkable cure, which can be well authenticated, amongst many others:—"The symptoms under which this patient suffered more than 30 years were sudden loss of sensation, with convulsion of the voluntary muscles, the body bedewed with sweat, vomiting at the mouth, universal convulsions, with rolling of the eyes, the hands clinched in the fit, palpitation of the heart, respiration short, deep, and irregular; after the convulsion subsided the patient became drowsy for a considerable time. These are the symptoms which show its decided epileptic character. For these affections he had been under many medical men, without finding any relief. He at length consulted Dr. Hall, and after taking his medicine (Chlorate of Potassa) for six months, was completely cured, and has not had a relapse for the last nine months.—Signed Joux Torr, Victoria Place, Southmolton, Devon, Aug. 1854."

"Stourbridge, April 19th, 1858.—Sir, I have before acknowledged the receipt of a case containing a bottle of your Chlorate of Potassa. In accordance with your wish, I write to inform you that I have nearly taken the whole of it, and seem to be completely free from the fits, I not having had but one slight attack since I commenced taking the medicine; whereas, previous to my doing so, I frequently had four or five during the course of one night. The only disposition I now feel is an irregularity in the action of my bowels, which, if I could have removed, I should be in the enjoyment of perfect health.—I am, sir, your very obedient servant, GEORGE BOWDLER."

Dr. Hall's Chlorate of Potassa may be procured, by order, through any chemist. In cases of Epilepsy, and other malignant diseases, the large bottles are preferable, as they are several degrees stronger than the small ones, and because it is absolutely necessary that Chlorate of Potassa be taken for a considerable period, as its beneficial action depends upon its being absorbed by the blood, and sometimes for several weeks after all symptoms of the disease shall have ceased, inasmuch as it oxydises the blood and removes vitiated humours, imparting vigour and relief to the most debilitated constitution; or the Discoverer would advise according to the particular symptoms, if consulted.

Sold by DR. HALL'S AGENTS, and by the Discoverer (who may be consulted gratis every Thursday evening), at his residence, 1, Upper Gower Street, Bedford Square.

GRAY HAIR.—CLEVELAND'S WAL-NUT POMADE will change Gray Hair to the original colour, darken Red or Light Hair, prevent its falling off, and greatly improve its appearance. Price 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 3s. 6d.; a sample by post 24 stamps.

ANDREWS, No. 8, Store Street, Bedford Square, W.C.; and all Chemists and Perfumers.

Caution.—There are worthless imitations of this article sold under a similar name, therefore ask for "Clelland's."

GRAY HAIR AND BALDNESS.—

LANARDO'S AMMONIACAL POMADE promotes the growth and gradually densens the hair, and when applied to the scalp acts as a stimulant to the roots of the hair, and as a nourisher to the hair itself by stimulating the capillary vessels. In the immediate neighbourhood of the hair-bulb the blood particles are more numerous and active. The ammonia, containing as it does nitrogen, one of the principal constituents of hair, horn, and nail, affords one of its direct elements of formation, and hence its certainty as a nourisher of the hair and producer of whiskers, &c. It is utterly impossible for the animal economy to create hair out of any oil, because oil is destitute of nitrogen; but if grease be combined with ammonia, which yields nitrogen, then great benefit will be derived from the pomade so made. All pomades and oils that are used for the hair only act as a polish, but afford no nourishment, while this unique preparation is guaranteed to contain all the advantages of a hair dye, without its deleterious effect.

Sold in sample pots at 1s. and ordinary at 5s., 10s., and 21s., by SUTTON and Co., Chemists, Store Street, Bedford Square. Order of your Chemist in town or country. BASCLAY, Wholesale Agent, 35, Farringdon Street.

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE!!!

Under the Patronage of the Governor-General of India, and sanctioned by the Royal Consumptive Hospital at Montreal. Dr. SARGENT'S CHARCOAL PILLS, for the speedy relief and ultimate cure of Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Hoarseness, Difficulty of Breathing, and all Diseases of the Lungs, Gout, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Epilepsy, Nervous Debility, and Liver and Stomach Diseases.

The success which has attended these pills has had no parallel in the annals of medicine, and the principle upon which their action depends as a purifier of the system, being well understood and universally admitted amongst medical men; it is not saying too much that every person of weak lungs or delicate habit suffering from the above disease, should not despair until they have tried howfar they may tend to relieve their symptoms; and of course it cannot be pretended in every case to effect a cure, but believing that the majority of those diseases which hitherto have defied medical men have been relieved by this medicine, it is unhesitatingly recommended to the notice of the world at large, who, although perhaps prejudiced against patent medicines, may be induced in this instance to accept the position and high medical qualifications of the discoverer to be some guarantee for the soundness of the theory that "Electricity is Life," and that purified charcoal, containing an abundance of carbon, is the best remedy for supplying the deficiency of this substance in the animal frame.

Certificate from Dr. Andrew Ure.

March, 20, 1849.

Sir.—I have analysed your charcoal pills, and have no hesitation in saying, that as a purifier of the system, they contain in a very large degree the component parts necessary to accomplish this object.—ANDREW URE.
To Dr. Sargent, M.R.C.S.

Certificate from W. T. Brande, Esq., of her Majesty's Mint, F.R.S., Professor of Chemistry at the Royal Institution, &c. &c.

I think your proposal of introducing carbon into the system by the medium of charcoal is very reasonable, and likely to do good.—W. T. BRANDE.

Opinion of Sir Benjamin Brodie.

It appears to me that your mode of prescribing charcoal is a very convenient form of administering what may prove a most useful medicine.

Dose for coughs, asthma, hoarseness, consumption, &c., two at night and two in the morning.

For indigestion, debility, nervousness, epilepsy, one three times a day: one hour before each meal, and two every other night at bed-time.

For pains in the back, loins, rheumatism, two at night and one in the morning. The proprietor would most earnestly recommend to persons whilst taking these pills the importance of keeping the bowels open, and for this purpose he has always been in the practice of prescribing 2 ounces of salts dissolved in a pint of water, and of which a small wine-glassful should be taken every morning. Persons, however delicate, will find this most agreeable to them, and materially assist their beneficial operation, inasmuch as the pills not being of an aperient character, the bowels would not be acted upon unless some aperient was resorted to.

DR. SARGENT'S CHARCOAL PILLS

may be had of all chemists; and wholesale of Hannay, Sanger, Edwards, Barclay, and of the discoverer (who may be consulted daily from 10 in the morning until 8 in the evening), Dr. SARGENT, 8, STORE STREET, BEDFORD SQUARE, LONDON. Price 1s. 11d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 10s., and 33s. per box.

N.B.—Clergymen supplied gratis to distribute to their Poor Parishioners.

BALDNESS.—LUXURIANT HAIR.—

CLEVELAND'S GLYCERINE EXTRACT, for the production of whiskers, strengthening the hair, and preventing its falling off, is unrivalled; it removes scurf and dandruff, cleanses the skin of the head, and keeps the hair beautifully moist and glossy. One trial will satisfy the most sceptical. Price, 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 3s. 6d.; by post, 24 stamps.—ANDREWS, Chemist, Store Street, Bedford Square; and all chemists and perfumers.

QUACKERY UNMASKED, with Prescriptions in English.

Now ready, sent free for 2 stamps.

QUACKS, QUACKERY, and the NEW MEDICAL ACT, forming a complete exposure of the extortions, impositions, and deceptions practised by quacks under their various forms, guises, and designations, with hints and suggestions for their complete suppression. By Dr. SARGENT, M.R.C.S. L.S.A., late of King Street, Long Acre, and now of 8, Store Street, Bedford Square, of the author, 8, Store Street, Bedford Square.

QUACKERY UNMASKED; its Extortions, Impositions, and Deceptions fully Exposed. Sent free for 2 stamps by Dr. SARGENT, 8, Store Street, Bedford Square, London.

Just published, price 1s., New Edition, by post 14 stamps.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, How to Live, and What to Live For; Explanatory of the Mysteries of Man's Existence, and the various Phenomena of Life. With Instructions for securing Health and Strength, and Remarks on the Treatment of Disorders incidental to Sedentary Life.

By a Physician of Twenty Years' Practice.

Contents: The Physical Education of Early Life—The Art of Prolonging Life—The Theory of Digestion—The Stomach and its Difficulties—The Cultivation of the Affections, and the Regulation of the Passions—Nervous Disorders, &c.

London, MARY, 29, Cornhill, and all Booksellers.

A New Edition of

THE PHILOSOPHY OF MARRIAGE.—
By JOSEPH KAHN,

Graduate in Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery, in the Royal and Imperial Universities of Vienna, Erlangen, &c. &c.

This popular work (which has been translated into four different languages) has now gone through forty-one Editions of 10,000 each, and is designed to impart accurate knowledge on subjects which involve the means of securing moral and physical happiness.

Price One Shilling, or free by post (in an envelope) for eighteen stamps.

J. ARLOWS, 29, Warwick Lane, Paternoster Row; or from the Author's Address, 17, Harley Street, Cavendish Square, W.

CURE OF CONSUMPTIVE COUGH BY

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC WAFERS.

—Extract of a letter from Messrs. Carey Coles and Roper, Man of Ross House:—"A lady a few months ago told us she should never fear a consumptive cough again as long as she could get a box of Dr. LOCOCK'S Wafers, although the greater part of her family had died of consumption. Signed, CAREY COLES and ROPER."

Dr. LOCOCK'S Wafers give instant relief, and a rapid cure of asthma, consumption, coughs, and all disorders of the breath and lungs.

To singers and public speakers they are invaluable for clearing and strengthening the voice. They have a pleasant taste.

Price 1s. 11d., 2s. 9d., and 11s. per box. Sold by all Medicine Vendors.

Caution.—Every box of the genuine Medicine has the words, "Dr. LOCOCK'S Wafers" in white letters on a red ground in the Government Stamp, and without which all are counterfeits and an imposition.

J. at Published, the 150th Thousand, Price 1s., in postage Stamps, post free, from the Author, and undermentioned Agents.

ON NERVOUS DEBILITY, and the INFIRMITIES OF YOUTH and MANHOOD, or the CAUSE and CURE OF PREMATURE DECLINE, with Plain Directions for restoration to Health and Vigour; being a Medical Essay on Nervous Diseases, their Prevention and Cure, the result of 25 years' successful practice. By Dr. J. L. CURTIS, No. 15, ALBEMARLE STREET, PICCADILLY, LONDON. Consultations from 10 to 3 and 6 to 8.

"The author has conferred a great boon by publishing his little work, which points out the source of decline in youth, or more frequently premature old age."—Daily Telegraph, March 27, 1856.

"We feel no hesitation in saying that there is no member of society by whom the book will not be found useful—whether such person hold the relation of a parent, preceptor, or clergyman."—Sun, Evening Paper.

Sold by KENT & Co., Paternoster Row; MARY, 29, Cornhill

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—INFIRMITIES

FRUSTRATED.—Everybody is astonished at the many diseases prevented and extraordinary cures effected by Holloway's Purifying Pills. For Dropsical Affections, and the numberless disorders incident to females, the virtues of these Pills cannot be equalled. When the digestion is weak, the liver torpid, the energies unnaturally depressed, with apprehension and apathy supplanting cheerfulness, these Pills are invaluable. They frequently remove complaints deemed by the faculty to be incurable; and as constantly reinvigorate constitutions prematurely enfeebled by late hours or bad habits. As family aperients they are universally esteemed. They purify the blood, cleanse the system, strengthen the nerves, and restore health after all other means have failed, and when hopes of recovery would seem to be altogether futile.

Just published, 71st thousand, price 1s., post free for 13 stamps, sold by Mann, 29, Cornhill, London; or direct from the Author.

DR. LA'MERT ON SPERMATORRHEEA;

an Original Essay on the Treatment and Cure of NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY, resulting from excess, or residence in Tropical Climates. With Cases and Engravings from Life, representing the various Organs in Health and Disease.

Dr. LA'MERT, Honorary Member of the London Hospital Medical Society, Registered Licentiate of the Royal Society of Apothecaries, &c., is the only legally qualified practitioner who, for 20 years, has devoted his attention to the treatment of these disorders, which are so frequently aggravated by the unskillfulness of ignorant empirics, sometimes assuming names of eminent medical men, clergymen, or pretended M.A.'s, &c. At home for consultation daily, from 10 till 2, and from 6 till 8.

37 Bedford Square, London.

MR. J. H. PEPPER'S NEW BOY'S BOOK.
In post 8vo., price 7s. 6d., cloth gilt,
THE PLAY-BOOK OF METALS, MINES,
and **MINERALS.** By J. H. PEPPER. Author of
"The Playbook of Science." With 300 practical Illustrations.
A special Christmas Catalogue, with details of Books
of all Prices, can be had Gratis on Application to the
Publishers.
London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE,
Farrington Street.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

ATKINSON'S (Rev. J. C.) SKETCHES
ON NATURAL HISTORY; with Observations on
Reason and Instinct. And 100 Illustrations, 1 vol., post
8vo., cloth, 5s.

MOTLEY'S (J. L.) RISE AND PROGRESS
OF THE DUTCH REPUBLIC (Author's Revised Edition),
3 vols., post 8vo., cloth, 18s.

WHITE'S (Rev. JAMES) NEW HISTORY
OF ENGLAND, with an Analysis to Chapters and a
full Index, 1 vol., post 8vo., 850 pp., 7s. 6d.

MEMOIRS OF BULSTRODE WHITE-
LOCKE, Lord Commissioner of the Great Seal, during
the Civil War, and the Commonwealth, etc., by H. H.
Whitelock. Etq., with Portrait, 1 vol., demy 8vo.,
cloth, 12s.
London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE,
Farrington Street.

CHINA AND LOWER BENGAL.

By G. WINGROVE COOKE.

CHINA AND LOWER BENGAL.
In One Vol., post 8vo., price 6s., cloth.
The Fifth Edition, Reprinted (by permission) from
"The Times," with great additions by the Author, including,
for the first time, the Lower Bengal Letters. Illustrated
with Woodcuts, Plans, and Maps.

"If accurate information is desired about China and the
Chinese these letters give it, and we think no more important
subject can occupy the attention of this present generation."
—Times.

"We may safely assert these letters on China and the
Chinese have never been surpassed."—Saturday Review.
London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE,
Farrington Street.

A COMPLETE PRACTICAL GUIDE TO HER
MAJESTY'S CIVIL SERVICE: Containing, in full,
the Examination Papers for every Department, used
since the appointment of the Commissioners; full details
of the Limits of Age and Qualifications of Candidates;
Hints to Candidates for every Office; and copious
Tables of the Emoluments and Superannuation
Allowances of every Civil Service in Great Britain, Ire-
land, India, and the Colonies. By a Certified Can-
didate, an Officer in Her Majesty's Civil Service. Crown
8vo., cloth, 3s. 6d.

This is the most complete and authentic book of the kind
ever issued.

JOURNAL OF WHAT PASSED IN THE TEMPLE
PRISON DURING THE CAPTIVITY OF LOUIS
XVI., King of France. By M. CLEY, the King's
Valet, 1798. Fcap. 8vo., 2s. 6d.

TRAVELS NOT FAR FROM HOME; with a
Preface which ought to be read. By AUBIER ST.
HELIER, M.A. Crown 8vo., cloth, 10s. 6d.

TELEMACHUS. By Archbishop Fenelon.
Translated into English blank verse. By Rev. J. L.
ROSS. Crown 8vo., cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE ACHERON AND THE STEPPES; or, The
Empire of Scythia: a History of Russia and Tartary
from the Earliest Ages until the Fall of the Mongol
Power in Europe in the middle of the 16th Century. By
C. L. JOHNSTONE. Crown 8vo., plates, 18s. 6d.

NEW READINGS OF HOMER. Crown 8vo.,
cloth, 2s. 6d. "A tale of Troy divine."

THE PROPHET ENOCH; or, The Sons of God
and the Sons of Man. A Poem. By J. B. ROBERT-
SON, Professor, Dublin. Crown 8vo., cloth, 6s.

CELEBS IN SEARCH OF A COOK. With
divers Recipes and other delectable things relating to
the Gastronomic Art, with Directions how to Cook 52
different Dinners. 2s.

MEDICAL MISSIONARIES; or, Medical Agency
co-operative with Christian Missions to the Heathen.
By Dr. MARLEY. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

London:
JAMES BLACKWOOD, Lovell's Court, Paternoster Row.

Now ready, fcap. 8vo. cloth, price 5s.

THE PSALTER; or, Psalms of David in
English verse, with Preface and Notes. By a Member
of the University of Cambridge. Dedicated, by permission,
to the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Ely, and the Reverend
the Professors of Divinity in that University.
Cambridge: DEIGHTON, BELL, and Co.
London: BELL and DALDY.

Just published, fcap. 8vo., cloth, 2s. 6d.

THE EARLY LIFE OF LOUIS
NAPOLEON. From Authentic Sources.
"This little book is designed to be popular, and contains
all the elements of popularity. The style is lively, the nar-
rative concise, the facts are grouped together with taste,
and there is not a single page in the volume which the
reader will deem uninteresting."—Literary Gazette.

London: BOWWORTH and HARRISON, 215, Regent Street.

W. C. BENNETT'S POEMS.

Price 3s. 6d. cloth.

SONGS BY A SONG-WRITER.

BY W. C. BENNETT.

"Mr. W. C. Bennett has been well advised to collect his
various songs. He has selected from his large store a hun-
dred, and here they are in a handsome volume, which ought
immediately to become popular. We find here many old
acquaintances and some new faces, but everywhere the same
grace, melody, and Saxon purity of language. A little more
accuracy and finish, and Mr. Bennett might rank as the
Béranger of England. He is a genuine poet."—Leader.

"Mr. Bennett is quite right in calling himself a Writer of
Songs. Nearly all the lyric poetry in this volume is admir-
able, but the songs are particularly beautiful. When he
writes in his own simple, natural way, we have no song-
writer who can be compared to him."—Illustrated Times.

"We always like his writing when he dares to be true to
his own genius."—Athenaeum.

"He bids fair to become one of our best English song-
writers."—Literary Gazette.

"We hold Mr. Bennett to be among the best of our song-
writers. We hope Mr. Bennett will give the world the re-
mainder of his songs. He is so genial, so healthy, so purely
Saxon."—Critic.

"This volume will be a welcome addition to the poetic
literature of the day."—Morning Chronicle.

"He is a song-writer of no common order."—Guardian.

"This volume ought to meet with public favour."—
Observer.

"He writes like a true poet."—Weekly Dispatch.

"They are conceived in the purest and most versatile vein
of poetry."—John Bull.

"Most are very good indeed. Many are really beautiful."
—Morning Herald.

"The volume will be acceptable to a vast number of
readers—those to whom the song sings to the heart. We
can heartily commend Mr. Bennett's songs to our readers."
—Morning Advertiser.

"Mr. Bennett has achieved a 'most decided success.'"
—Atlas.

"To beautify and elevate the events and emotions of ordi-
nary life through the transfiguration of poetry is, we think,
essentially Mr. Bennett's vocation."—Daily Telegraph.

"Mr. Bennett is, as he truly calls himself, a song-writer."
—Economist.

"His Heart is healthy. Man and Nature have their bright
side for him. His sorrows and his joys all have a true man-
liness in them. His sadness never becomes a whine—his
mirth never becomes frivolous. His sensibility, imagination,
and right use of words, give to his verses the ring of
true songs."—British Quarterly Review.

Price 1s.

BABY MAY,
AND OTHER POEMS ON INFANTS

"Mr. Bennett is well known to our readers as one of the
most popular of English poets. 'Baby May,' and other
Poems on Infants' is really, in its way, a little casket of
jewels, full of love and sweet sympathy for children—the
genuine outpourings of a manly and affectionate heart."
—Literary Gazette.

"Of all writers the one who has best understood, best
pictured, best felt, infant nature, is Mr. Bennett. We see at
once that it is not only a charming and richly-gifted poet
who is describing childish beauty, but young father writing
from his heart."—Miss Mitford's Recollections of a Literary
Life.

"The love of children few writers of our day have ex-
pressed with so much naive fidelity as Mr. Bennett."
—Examiner.

"Those readers who do not as yet know 'Baby May'
should make her acquaintance forthwith; those who have
that pleasure already will find her in good company."
—Guardian.

Price 3s. 6d. cloth.

QUEEN ELEANOR'S VENGEANCE.

AND OTHER POEMS.

"We look upon Mr. Bennett as a landmark to indicate
the spot where lie the strength of nature and power of
simplicity. 'Queen Eleanor's Vengeance' is admirable: it
has the intensity of tragic fire. It is brief, but pointed and
defined as a poniard. The tender emotions, which are best
known to those who dive deepest below the surface of
domestic life, are employed in 'A New Griselda,' as only a
true poet can employ them. Mr. Bennett's great triumphs,
in our opinion, consist not only in the kindly manner in
which he walks the classic regions of the 'Gods,' but in the
homely step which carries him through the dwellings of
men. He is known—and it is a pleasing acknowledgment
of his fame to say so—by thousands of little happy folk,
wingless, but no less on that account our nursery angels,
and by thousands of full-grown men and women. No wonder
he is so well known, since he has conversed with them in a
language they can understand—since he has expressed to
them home delights and home sorrows with the purest Saxon
feeling. The volume before us will serve still more to rivet
the fellowship of the poet and his readers."—Critic.

"Many a tender thought and charming fancy finds grace-
ful utterance in its pages."—Athenaeum.

"It is impossible to deny the genuine pictorial power of
the mind from which this description, that might stand for
a translation into words of Titian's 'Bacchus and Ariadne'
in our National Gallery, proceeds. Perhaps a famous song
of Shelley's may have been echoing in Mr. Bennett's brain
when he wrote this 'Summer Invocation'; but no one that
was not a true poet could have reproduced the echo with
such a sweet melody and such delicate touches of his own.
Altogether, Mr. Bennett's volume appears to us full of
promise."—Fraser's Magazine.

London: CHAPMAN and HALL, 193, Piccadilly, W.

JOHN CAMDEN HOTTEN'S
NEW BOOKS.

Now ready, small 4to., half morocco, very neat, price 7s. 6d.
An hitherto unknown Poem, written by John Bunyan,
whilst confined in Bedford Jail, for the support of
his Family, entitled,

PROFITABLE MEDITATIONS, fitted

to Man's different Condition; in a Conference between
Christ and a Sinner. By JOHN BUNYAN, Servant to
the Lord Jesus Christ.

This very interesting literary memorial of the Author of
the celebrated Pilgrim's Progress, has been choicely re-
printed by Whittingham, from the only known copy lately
discovered by the Publisher. It has been edited, with an
introduction, by GEORGE OFFOR, Esq. The impression
is limited.

Now ready, very exquisitely printed by Whittingham,
fcap. 8vo., price 4s. 6d.

A GARLAND OF

CHRISTMAS CAROLS, Ancient and
Modern; including several never before given in any
Collection. Edited, with Notes, by JOSHUA SYL-
VESTER.

This Garland comprises those delightful Carols that for
generations have charmed the good people of our country at
the festive season.

The Publisher would call especial attention to the tasteful
ornamentation and beautiful typography that distinguish
this little volume.

New Christmas Book by Dudley Costello.

Now ready, pp. 336, handsomely printed, cloth extra, price
3s. 6d.

HOLIDAYS WITH HOBGOBLINS;
or, TALK OF STRANGE THINGS. By DUDLEY
COSTELLO. With Humorous Engravings by George
Cruikshank.

An Extraordinary Book.

Beautifully printed, thick 8vo., new half-morocco, Rox-
burgh style, 12s. 6d.

CONTES DROLATIQUES (Droll Tales
collected from the Abbays of Lorraine). Par BALZAC,
With Four Hundred and Twenty-five Marvellous, Ex-
travagant, and Fantastic Woodcuts by Gustave Dore.
The most singular designs ever attempted by any artist.
This book is a fund of amusement. So crammed is it with
pictures that even the Contents are adorned with thirty-
three illustrations.

Second Edition, beautifully printed, 12mo. cloth, 3s. 6d.

The Choicest Humorous Poetry of the Age

THE BIGLOW PAPERS, By James

RUSSELL LOWELL. With Coloured Illustrations by
George Cruikshank.

This Edition has been Edited with additional Notes ex-
planatory of the persons and subjects mentioned therein,
and is the only one adapted for the English reader.

"The fun of 'The Biglow Papers' is quite equal to the
fun of the 'Ingoldsby Legends.' This is the real doggerel,
the Rabelaisque of poetry."—Fraser.

Only a few copies now remain, price 5s. nett, of

THE BOOK OF VAGABONDS and

BEGGARS; with a Vocabulary of their Language.
Edited by MARTIN LUTHER, in the Year 1528. Now
first translated into English, with Introduction and
Notes, by JOHN CAMDEN HOTTEN.

London: JOHN CAMDEN HOTTEN, Piccadilly, W.

ROBIN HOOD. The New and
highly Successful OPERA, by G. A. MACFARREN,
at Her Majesty's Theatre.

Publishers—

CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent Street.

LURLINE. The New OPERA by
W. V. WALLACE.

Publishers—

CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent Street.

ROSE OF CASTILLE. The
most Popular OPERA, by M. V. BALFE.

Publishers—

CRAMER, BEALE, and Co., 201, Regent Street.

LITERARY EMPLOYMENT WANTED
by an experienced writer.

Address T. H. News Rooms, 153, Cheapside, E.C.